

FLYING SAUCERS

The Magazine of Space Conquest

WISCO

AUGUST, 1960

35¢



The **HANOVER "BALLOON"**

Did Flying Saucers "Watch" The Wallops Island Firings?

The POLAR MYSTERY AREA **—WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS ABOUT IT!**

AIR FORCE RIGHT ON KILLIAN "SAUCER"?

NAUTILUS FINDS GYROCOMPASS USELESS AT POLE!

THE GATHERING STORM!!



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The Editor

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FLYING SAUCERS

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Too Good To Be True?

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.....Editorial.....

A needle is quite a simple thing; for sewing, that is. When it comes to the kind of needle we put into a compass, that's an entirely different thing! Maybe you've found it out, too, if you've been doing any really serious investigation into our theory on the strange condition of the Earth at the Poles. But if you haven't, let's take a peek at the mental gyrations this poor editor has been going through on this one simple mechanical device. The question of the compass became very important when some of our readers made some flat statements about navigation in the Polar area. We even got letters from Polar Navigators (aircraft, that is) on how we were all wet. We looked into the matter, and decided that we would make no Polar flights with these fellows as navigators! Not that they don't do a good job, but they do it **ALL ON ONE SIDE OF THE POLE**. If we were going to request a flight across the pole and **INTO THE OTHER HEMISPHERE**, we'd rather do our own navigating, because we just couldn't trust these fellows **ONCE THEY VIOLATED THE CARDINAL RULE** of "playing it safe."

Before we get into the interesting material behind these innuendoes of ours, let's cut the compass thing short with a few flat statements of our own. 1) The compass is worthless for navigation within a thousand miles of the Pole, and in fact, it's worthless almost anywhere. It just gives you a **GENERAL IDEA** of which is North or South, and if you really want to know where you are and where you are going, you have

to "shoot the sun" with a sextant. Further, have any of you asked yourself which direction the compass needle points at the Equator? Well, where **does** it point? The answer is, we're hanged if we know! 2) The gyro-compass is the instrument used instead, for navigation. It is much more dependable than the magnetic compass, and it is best to use both together, so as to get the most out of either. But let's make what seemed to us at the time a fantastic discovery when we read it in the July 1959 **National Geographic**: "Nautilus had made an exploratory cruise under the ice pack in the fall of 1957 and discovered there were problems. Her gyrocompasses had failed . . ." And again: "By the next afternoon we (**Skate**) were within 150 miles of the Pole, and our regular gyrocompasses could no longer tell us which direction was north." Well, there you have it. As you approach the Pole, your vaunted gyroscope **CAN NO LONGER TELL WHICH DIRECTION IS NORTH!** So, as an aside to those pilots who wrote us such sarcastic and uppity letters, you can just go jump in the Arctic Ocean with your gyrocompass, if you think this editor is going to trust you to use it in taking him **ANYWHERE** near the Pole!

The foregoing are facts. No argument about them. So what did **Nautilus** and **Skate** use in navigating under the polar ice? Well, they invented a new use for a device originally designed as a guided missile gimcrack—the "inertial guidance system;" they adapted it to submarine navigation. In short, this

system senses the Earth's rotation and charts its speed. Delicate instruments feel the direction of the motion resulting from the Earth's eastward spin—thus they tell which direction is east. They sense speed as well as motion, and since the rotation of a point on the Earth's surface decreases as one goes toward the Poles, the inertial gadgets can sense their distance from the Pole. Theoretically (our word, not theirs, because theirs is spelled positively) when the gadget registers no motion, the location must be the only point on the Earth's surface where there is no eastward motion, the Pole—the exact Pole. Our reason for saying theoretically is one that will get us plenty of arguments; so we'll merely say that **theoretically**, we don't feel that inertia, gravity, mass, electromagnetism are at all understood, and actually, we are not at all positive as to their relationship with each other, and whether or not one is effected by the other. In short, is inertia **REALLY** a constant? In a previous issue of **FLYING SAUCERS** we told you how the Russians had gotten the peculiar idea that retro-rockets might not be necessary on landing on **some** planetary bodies, because the gravity-field was different than the one peculiar to the Earth. Also, they had the idea (now widely held, as we shall show in future discussions) that inertia **BEYOND GRAVITY** may not exist, and that therefore, once beyond the clutches of gravity, a space ship can be propelled by an **ION BEAM**, which has hardly more energy than an ordinary flashlight. The Russians seem, to suspect that gravity does not decrease inversely with the square of the distance, but cuts off abruptly at a sort of "boundary." Wonder where they'd get such a queer idea? And still hit the moon precisely, while we miss it by 79,000

miles!

Yes, you've guessed it by now — we think **Nautilus** and **Skate** reached a point where the inertial guidance system showed no eastward motion of the Earth, but **IT IS MERELY AN ASSUMPTION** that this lack of motion means the point reached is the **GEOGRAPHIC North Pole**. All it means is that they reached a "failure point" where the inertial guidance system no longer is able to determine motion, just as the gyrocompass, at a distance of 150 miles from the Pole, is unable to decide when it is being swerved and not being swerved from its axis of rotation! If anybody had said that a gyrocompass could be turned on its axis and **NOT REGISTER** that turn, he would have been laughed out of the halls of science. Yet, when **Nautilus** went to the Pole, they found out that this was precisely what happened, and the gyrocompass was useless for navigation. No loud screams from the halls of science—just a flat admission in the **National Geographic** that it is so. We challenge science to explain **WHY** to us! When they do, we will be able to tell **them** why the inertial guidance system is subject to the same failure.

By now, you must be as confused as we are, about compasses. Their pesky needles are sticking us in a tender place, suggesting that the only smartness we can claim is the "smart" of the prodding needle. Perhaps a glance at the map showing **Skate's** Polar gyrations will give us some clue to a way out of our confusion. If the inertial guidance system is unreliable in any way at all, it should show up in the **Skate's** maneuvers. And so it does! **Skate's** explorations very carefully cover only 15 of 18 parallels of longitude **IN ONE HEMISPHERE**. Perhaps they could have navigated in the other 21, but they would have **GONE**

AROUND the Pole to do it. NOT ACROSS! They WENT AROUND the Pole on every maneuver, except the one where they went TO it. And this peculiar fact leads one to wonder if the path of the Skate was not necessarily so circumspect because of INABILITY of the inertial guidance system to guide them in anything but an area THIS SIDE of the point where it stopped registering motion!

We are in a decidedly weak area of discussion here, because it doesn't necessarily mean that Skate couldn't go where we think it should have gone. It could mean it was under orders to go only where it actually went. But it is true that it never made a move toward that mysterious direction we are forced to call (as Admiral Byrd did) BEYOND the Pole. Why did they not proceed in a direction which would cause the inertial guidance system to report motion in a westward direction. That would have been BEYOND the Pole! But they carefully stayed in an area where the inertial guidance system indicated eastward motion. Or will they tell us that there is no such thing as westward rotation of the Earth? To a layman like ourselves, we can picture the Skate proceeding toward the North Pole, watching its gadget register a constantly decreasing eastward motion of the Earth, until at last we jubilantly cry "The Pole has been reached"; and we can picture the engineer, unaware of the cry in his engine room, blithely driving the ship forward, and the gadget beginning to register motion in the OPPOSITE direction! How could it do otherwise? The Earth is rotating the other way, in relation to the inertial guidance system's original heading, on the other side of the Pole. So, it should register westward motion. How about navigating from there?

Chart a course for central Siberia! Don't back up and square the gadget with the east, as it should be! Plunge on. See if you can navigate in reverse! Afraid to get lost?

Now we come to that mysterious man, F. Amadeo Giannini, P. O. Box 695, New Providence, New Jersey. We give you his address because we think he should get some attention! He should have an opportunity to explain himself to anyone of our readers who cares to check him personally, and not just take our word for it.

Such a person is reader Richard Ogden, 1233 Ninth Ave., West, Seattle 99, Washington. He wrote Mr. Giannini on April 25, 1960. Here is what Mr. Giannini replied, word for word:

"Replying to yours of the 13th instant: Please be advised of the following: The standard reference works, dealing with the late Rear Admiral Richard Evelyn Byrd's Antarctic exploration do not mention the 1,700 mile flight over land beyond the North Pole point of theory, in February, 1947.

"And there is no question about Rear Admiral Byrd's Antarctic venture of 1946. But that recorded Antarctic exploration of 1946 can in no way detract from the U. S. Naval task force flight over land beyond the North Pole in February, 1947.

"This author cannot be held responsible for political whims and any and all political and militaristic misrepresentations of fact imposed upon an otherwise intelligent, but conveniently considered most unintelligent and gullible, public of the year 1947 or 1957.

"Hence your interest may be satisfied by The New York Times accounts of December, 1946, through February, 1947. And, if they will, responsible agents of the U. S. Naval Intelligence Office, Wash., D. C., can

provide additional satisfaction.

"Please be assured that your interest is deeply appreciated, as is the interest of Mr. Ray Palmer who has purportedly "reviewed" this author's book. And, in that another source has informed this author of Mr. Palmer's enthusiastic designation of liar, a copy of Mr. Palmer's "review" would be welcome. For, in the modern order of surpassing lies and liars, even the liar designation would hold certain merit for this author."

That ends Mr. Giannini's statement. Note that it repeats what he said in his book—that there was a flight over the North Pole in 1947. It infers that there is "political and militaristic misrepresentation of facts" concerning this flight. Then it goes on to say Ray Palmer reviewed his book and called him a liar. Neither is true. We mentioned his book, even quoted from it, but we didn't review it. If we had, we would have wound up talking to ourselves! Note, however, that Mr. Giannini stakes his verity on the New York Times accounts of December, 1946 through February 1947. In short, if such a North Pole flight was made, mention of it is in the Times during that period. Is it? The answer is no. All about South Pole flights, but not North Pole flights. For which research we thank Mr. Ogden, and we courteously point out that if anybody is calling Giannini a liar, it is Mr. Giannini.

But then Mr. Ogden goes on enthusiastically to state that all this not only disposes of Mr. Giannini, it also disposes of Ray Palmer and his theory of something strange at the Poles. No equivocation—just plain and simple "out with it", says Mr. Ogden. To your editor this is tremendously interesting. As we have pointed out before, our original covering of this mystery in the De-

cember, 1959 FLYING SAUCERS gave a wealth of information including the now false Byrd North Pole flight. But it did NOT give a single word about the 1947 South Pole Flight. At the most, all that could be claimed is that we got the Poles mixed up. We also pointed out later that we deliberately used the Giannini version because it was the ONLY way to smoke out a "classified" North Pole flight, if it existed. What it smoked out is Mr. Giannini, and in the process, poses a truly fantastic mystery. WHY did Mr. Giannini make his supposedly stupid mistake, which he STILL adheres to, but leaves himself clear to be lightly dismissed by setting up an "out" in the columns of the New York Times. He wants to be lightly dismissed. We don't intend to let him be lightly dismissed!

We've read Giannini's book again, and we can only say that throughout the book, he belabors the point. The entire book is hung on that one fictional flight! If Mr. Giannini was familiar with the Times, as he evidently is, he KNEW his whole book was based on a weakness that could not fail to destroy his theory, and entirely obviate any reason for writing it at all! He deliberately wrecked his own book. Why?

Oh, we know why; and the why is glaringly evident in Mr. Ogden's delightfully final dismissal of the "whole thing," in spite of the fact that the smallest supporting item for our theory was the Giannini episode. A whole convincing mass of material that CANNOT be dismissed appeared in that same December issue of FLYING SAUCERS, and in the February 1960 issue, and in the June 1960 issue, and in THIS issue, and in issues to come, which Mr. Ogden chooses to bypass with stealthy steps. Again, why?

No, Mr. Ogden, our theory isn't

dead. It has been remarkably enhanced. Mr. Giannini, if we may be permitted, may not be a liar at all! He may have done what we must call "Palmer's opposition in this Polar Theory business" a great service. For the sake of our ego, let's go ahead and call everybody who opposes our theory as "Palmer's Opposition". Mr. Giannini did **something** in writing that book, and we'll be hanged if we can put our finger precisely on what it was he did!

Recently, geography has become a number one subject for study by this editor. He has gone "back to school" to find out what it was that he missed, and is quite staggered to find out he missed so very much! All our old concepts have been smashed. All the little pet beliefs we had about the earth and where everything is are shattered. We used to think, as we sat on the shore of Lake Michigan and watched the ore boats and car ferries go "hull down" over the horizon, that we were "checking on our geography teacher". It was wonderfully stimulating to observe the phenomenon that proves the Earth is round! But now we'd like to ask our readers to do a little checking on this very thing, with one exception. After you've watched the ship go down beyond the horizon until only the **smoke** (not even the smokestack) is visible, with the whole ship down out of sight behind the curve of this round earth, set up a 50 power telescope and take another look.

That's all we ask.

We want to know what you see. You can bet that as soon as we get a chance to go to the lake shore, we're going to cart our telescope with us and watch a ship go hull down with our naked eyes until it has disappeared, and then we're going to use the telescope.

All we should see is the smoke,

coming up over the horizon.

Most of you will agree, won't you?

But will some of you do it, just the same?

And tell us what happens?

Nothing will happen. It couldn't! All the telescope will do is bring the smoke, and the horizon, nearer, make it more plainly visible than to the naked eye. We're absolutely sure of that, because the geography books tell us the earth is round, and this hull-down thing proves it.

You see, this editor has to be reassured now, with all this amazing mass of evidence coming in that something is awry with the Earth and its shape. He's getting a little bewildered, and he could use a little "down to earth" reaffirmation that everything hasn't gone topsy-turvy.

How many of us have gone through life, reading the textbooks, faithfully following their dictums, fatuously sitting on the seashore, declaiming that "seeing is believing", and never giving the matter another thought? How many of us bother to think everything through, rather than accepting somebody else's thinking? How many of us actually have no proficiency at thinking, because we never think? Is it too hard? Or is it a waste of time to go through something another mind has already worked out? What about doing such thinking only as an **exercise**? If exercise strengthen's muscles, won't thinking strengthen the brain? Is it so bad to have a strong brain? Thinking, like exercise, should begin with the easy things. You don't go in cold and pitch nine innings—you warm up in the bullpen first. You think about simple things. Like the hull-down proof that the Earth is round—first with the naked eye, and then, quite silly of course, with a tele-

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The HANOVER "BALLOON"

By George C. Cappelle

The eyes of millions of people focused skyward on the evening of October 28. From Maine to Florida people were watching an object that some described as "a large star around which a cluster of smaller stars rotated." Others reported "a large star with a steady glow, with blinking lights about it, a vapor trail behind and a rear extension." On the Dartmouth College campus in Hanover, New Hampshire, we watched a brilliant object appear in the west and for more than a half hour travel across the sky.

It was dark when I left the library that night at 5:25. As I walked down the road I looked up at the sky as I often do on clear nights. I was facing nearly westward and the first thing I noticed was a remarkably bright light about sixty degrees above the horizon. Moving on to where I could get an unobstructed view of it, I realized that it seemed to be moving, although at first I had thought it stationary. I also noticed a diffuse beam of white light emanating from the back and being reflected off the very light, misty clouds as a flashlight beam is through fog. By this time it was 5:30; the sun had set at 4:43 and it was pitch dark with a sky clear except in the west and many stars visible. The lights of a plane, showing as a dot due to their altitude, passed silently at what appeared to be a short distance from the object. I judged its apparent diameter to be equal to one-third the diameter of a penny held at arm's length, although the radiant extensions as seen around a star made it seem larger. Still not sure that its movement was not due to

my imagination, I lined the object up with the corner of a building and there I could definitely see it moving away from the brick corner. Later measurement showed that it was moving through .5 degrees of arc every nine seconds, which is approximately equal to taking the same length of time for an object to cross the diameter of the moon.

I directed the attention of a passing student to it and soon a crowd had gathered, marveling at its peculiar characteristics, which I shall describe. At this time it was 5:35. It occurred to me that it would be a good idea to get the names of some witnesses and I made a list of ten students who were watching the object at that time.

By now it had moved from our right, as we faced south, perpendicularly across, and at 5:40 was slightly to our left. Its height above the horizon was about two-thirds of the way to a point in the sky directly above our heads and remained constant. It made no sound through the duration of its flight.

In addition to the beam of light we all noticed what appeared to be "blips" of light shooting both upward and downward from the object. These resembled sparks in the way they shot out at high speed and later disappeared, but they seemed to have a definite perimeter, making them circular or ellipsoidal in shape. They did not emanate continuously but in groups of five or six every eight or ten seconds. The body of the object itself flashed, and at one point began to slowly split into two globes, not dissociating but remaining joined at one point, and then

coming together again to reform the single body. At irregular intervals red and green lights flashed from the bottom of it.

It was at this time that the object was at its closest proximity. I believe that it is important to note that the above observations were ones made by the whole group and that they were not reinforced by suggestions as might have happened if the observers imagined they saw something after it had been suggested to them by one of the group. Rather there were spontaneous vocalizations from everybody as soon as anything happened.

At 5:45 another student and myself decided to run over to the center of the green in the middle of the campus where there were no lighted buildings to interfere with observation. Here, instead of facing it in a southerly direction, we watched it coming toward us from the west again. It was gradually becoming smaller and the beam radiating from its back end was no longer visible. It was at this time that a third student, who I will mention later, began watching it with us. He had not seen the object before. The three of us watched it for fifteen minutes—until 6 p.m.—while it traveled in a very gradual arc to the south, becoming smaller all the time and finally remaining stationary about fifteen degrees above the horizon in the SSE, looking like a bright star. However, unlike other stars, it was green and occasionally flashed a red spot from the bottom. At the end of ten more minutes it became neither brighter nor dimmer and we assumed that it was remaining stationary except for a very slight movement to the west again which was noticeable only after the end of the ten minute period. As it was getting rather cold we decided to go indoors and this concluded my

sighting.

However, the third student who joined us at the green observed at 6:15, high in the ENE, "a flashing object, too large to be a star, with sparks shooting out of it." He reported that he watched it for about ten minutes, during which time it remained stationary, but had to leave to meet an appointment. Returning an hour later the object was no longer there although the sky was clear. The next night, with the sky again cloudless, he looked but found no star in that position.

At 6:15, after I had left the green, I got to a telephone and called the Civil Aeronautics Administration at the West Lebanon (N. H.) Airport. They informed me that they had been receiving many calls from the surrounding area that evening. However, all they knew was what Boston had told them when they called to inquire. And this was that "it was a high altitude weather rocket." They knew no more. I thought to ask about wind speed and direction and received the answer that on the ground it was negligible (5mph) and at 3000 to 5000 feet was from the west at fifteen miles per hour.

At 9:30 that same evening, a student came in to tell me about a man with whom he had taken a ride back to Hanover from Concord, N. H. The man, very excitedly, had told him about an elongated object with a "rear extension" which he saw just above the horizon outside of Concord. The object, according to the report, moved up in the sky a few degrees and then approached the observer high in the heavens. Although the man's name is not known and his story can therefore not be checked, it is likely that he did see something since neither he nor his rider knew about the sightings in our area.

We now get to the second part of our story — the official explanation. By ten o'clock that night many questions were puzzling me. I wanted to know how a rocket could act as we had observed it to act, and I also wanted some explanation for the lights, splitting and colors that we had seen. I therefore put in another call to the C. A. A. in West Lebanon. Answering was the same man that I had talked to earlier. "No new information," he said. But I did get him to elaborate on what he had told me before. I learned that what I had seen was the reentry of a high altitude weather rocket shot off from Virginia at 5:40 p.m., E. S. T., where at 10,000 feet, the rocket burned due to friction with the atmosphere and became visible.

It was a perfect explanation and agreed with all the facts — except the arc through which we saw it move, the time at which we saw it, its speed, or rather lack of speed, its existence for more than three-quarters of an hour, its tail beam, colors, and the lights shooting out of it. I mentioned these things to him and he laughed, admitting that the explanation certainly did not seem to agree with what we saw, "but that was what Boston had said."

The next morning I decided to see what the newspapers had to offer, and was surprised to see almost every paper blazing with headlines such as "Space Balloon Startles Millions" (from "The Boston Herald"). From Manchester, N. H. to New York City they told of how people up and down the Atlantic coast had witnessed the flight of a sphere as large as a ten story building which was launched by rocket at 5:40 p. m. from the National Aeronautics and Space Administration's rocket test station at Wallops Island, Virginia. The sphere, made of plastic with a highly reflective coating of alumi-

num, was released from the rocket at 250 miles where it inflated. The balloon was then carried by winds for about half an hour while it gradually descended, finally crumpling and falling into the sea 500 miles due east of Wallops Island. The test was conducted as a prelude to the future launching of such inflatable spheres as earth satellites which would be used to bounce radio and television signals.

There is no doubt that this object was sent up and that it was seen by a number of people. However there is a great deal of doubt as to whether this was the only thing seen in the skies at that time. In the following five days after we made the sighting in Hanover, a great deal of time was spent trying to find out if what we saw could really have been a weather balloon. The facts given below were enough to convince us that there were two objects and should be sufficiently conclusive for any skeptic.

1.) We have conclusively established the time of our observation as being from 5:30 P. M. until 6:15 P. M., E. S. T. However the rocket carrying the collapsed sphere did not ascend into the heavens until 5:40 P. M. The balloon itself could not have been seen until at least a few minutes after that time. In the New York area, much closer to Virginia than we are in Hanover, the object was not seen until shortly before 6:00 P. M. In Boston it was visible for only ten minutes before it dropped below the horizon.

2.) The balloon from Wallops Island, upon reaching an altitude of 250 miles, was borne by the wind in an easterly direction for 500 miles before falling into the sea. The object we saw was also traveling in an easterly direction, coming from the west, but then assuming a southerly direction as it made an arc to re-

main above the southern horizon for at least twenty minutes. In New York, however, the object was seen to arc across the southern horizon from east to west!

3.) Its altitude above the horizon is one of the strongest arguments against the identity of our sighting and the balloon. You will remember that we saw the object at a height of sixty degrees. But Wallops Island is 500 miles from Hanover; the balloon was at an altitude of 250 miles over the island. Simply drawing a triangle will show that the altitude of the sighted object would be thirty degrees in Hanover, and probably less. Professor George Z. Dimitroff, an astronomer at Dartmouth College, has confirmed this point. He stated that by assuming its point of firing to be Wallops Island and its altitude to be 250 miles, "it could not have been above thirty degrees altitude in Hanover." In New York the object arced across the southern horizon, and it would have been higher there than it was here.

4.) Minor points, not very important in themselves, are the splitting of the object we observed, its flashes of red and green lights — from an object that is shown in pictures to be a plain sphere of aluminum, and the "blips" or sparks which it emitted. This last observation was made almost universally, being usually described as "shooting sparks." Officials could not say for sure what these were, but said "apparently" they were lights being reflected from the broken surface of aluminum as the balloon inflated. Although I am not prepared to state categorically that this could not be so, the circular objects traveling outward from the central body looked nothing like either "glancing lights" from a broken surface or reflections off clouds which might be an alternatively proposed explanation.

A point of mystery about this whole affair is why the astronomical observatories and other observing stations were kept ignorant for so long. The Harvard Observatory, which followed the object, evaluated the sphere as "man-made" (meaning not natural) but could provide no help beyond that. The Astronomical Observatory, which maintains the "moon-watch," said at 6:15 P. M. "that it was not prepared to say what had been seen." Professor Robert Brown, director of the moon-watch station in New Haven, according to "The Boston Herald", "followed the object with his telescope and described it . . . as 'the craziest thing in the world' ". In the Boston area jet fighters were scrambled to intercept the "intruder" which quickly vanished over the horizon. Two interceptors were sent up from the Suffolk County Air Force Base on Long Island, N. Y., but gave up the chase.

"I don't see why they don't tip us in advance when they are going to send up something like that," complained an official to "The Boston Herald." The exact time that authorities came through with an explanation is not available, but it was long after this mysterious object had set off one of the greatest mass inquiries ever experienced by newspapers, radio stations and public authorities.

What was this mystery object that was at so many places, doing so many things, and still only an aluminum balloon over Virginia? If we at Dartmouth and the millions of other Americans who saw this object on the evening of October 28 were really watching a flying saucer, we can only imagine the government's relief at this ready-made and nearly perfect explanation to what might have been one of the largest unexplained sightings in history.

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS ABOUT THE POLAR MYSTERY AREA

All through ancient literature there are mysterious references to strange places on the Earth which are not to be found today. The primary reference, of course, is the Garden of Eden. Centuries of argument have failed to locate this biblical location, the birthplace of man, and in fact, no place on the surface of the Earth can be even remotely linked to the biblical description of its location, which is quite definite. There are many ancient books available to be studied, and even ancient maps, one in particular drawn on a projection never understood by modern cartographers. In this article, however, we will limit ourselves to a very sketchy search into the Bible for direct references to now unknown areas of the Earth's surface.

"He stretcheth out the north over the empty place, and hangeth the earth upon nothing." — Job, 26:7.

How many of us have read this verse in the Bible and passed over it with a puzzled shake of our head? What does it really mean? In our analysis of the statements made in the Bible, we must necessarily set up a standard: either the Bible makes sense, or it does not. Either it is a book of gibberish, or it is literate and descriptive. Either it is historical and factual, or it is fantasy. Either it is the word of God, or it is not. The choice is yours. But if we assume that it is not fantasy, but factual, we are forced to categorize it also as literal. To say that it is allegory is to duck the issue. Allegory can be interpreted any way mental calisthenics dictates. Let us, therefore, proceed on the assumption that the Bible is attempting to record facts, as comprehensively as possible, within the limits of language and the concept of the day in which it was written.

It is necessary to read more of the book of Job to enlarge on this single verse, so that those who will argue that anything taken out of context is invalid will be satisfied. Before we discuss the meaning of the quota-

tion, let us list more from Job:

"He bindeth up the waters in his thick clouds; and the cloud is not rent under them.

"He holdeth back the face of his throne, and spreadeth his cloud upon it.

"He hath compassed the waters with bounds, until the day and night come to an end.

"He divideth the sea with his power, and by his understanding he smiteth through the proud." Job, 26: 8, 9, 10, 12.

"Which maketh Arcturus, Orion, and Pleiades, and the chambers of the south." Job, 9:9.

"Out of the south cometh the whirlwind; and cold out of the north.

"By the breath of God frost is given: and the breadth of the waters is straitened."

"Fair weather cometh out of the north: with God is terrible majesty." Job, 37: 9, 10, 22.

"Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow? or hast thou seen the treasures of the hail?

"Which I have reserved against the time of trouble, against the day of battle and war.

"By what way is the light parted, which scattereth the east wind upon the earth?"

"Who hath divided a watercourse for the overflowing of waters, or a way for the lightning of thunder;"

"To cause it to rain on the earth where no man is; on the wilderness wherein there is no man;"

"To satisfy the desolate and waste ground; and to cause the bud and the tender herb to spring forth?"

"Hath the rain a father? or who hath begotten the drops of dew?"

"Out of whose womb came the ice? and the hoary frost of heaven, who hath engendered it?"

"The waters are hid as with a stone, and the face of the deep is frozen." Job, 38: 22-30.

Since this article is written with the theory that the Earth is hollow and has a hole leading to the interior at each pole, picture this condition in your mind as you review what the book of Job has said in the foregoing quotes. As we proceed northward, and we come to the place where the surface begins to dip into the hole (Arctic explorers have marveled at the unnatural foreshortening of the north-south horizon, while the east-west horizon remains its usual apparent distance), it is easy to see the literal description in Job's: "He stretcheth out the north over the empty place . . ."

Viewed from space, the Earth would seem to be completely spherical, and the hole would not in any way change the regularity of the sphere. We can easily understand this when Job makes his reiterated mentions of the clouds that cover the hole (Polar explorers curse the eternal fog). Particularly in: "He holdeth back the face of his throne, and spreadeth his cloud upon it."

This same phenomenon is visible on the planet Mars, whose polar "ice" caps (some astronomers have

calculated them to be snow as thin as an eighth of an inch in depth) might actually be perpetual clouds that conceal an opening.

For those who say this is a secret that cannot be kept, note how Job explains how it is kept: "He hath compressed the waters with bounds . . ." "By the breath of God frost is given; and the breadth of the waters is straitened." Truly the ice has been an eternal barrier to penetration of the far north. "The waters are hid as with a stone, and the face of the deep is frozen." Why would Job, who lived in a tropic land, and who could know nothing of frozen oceans, speak thusly? What area is he speaking of? Not the Mediterranean, certainly, nor the Atlantic, or the Gulf of Arabia. He can be speaking only of the Arctic ocean, and specifically as a barrier to that place hidden from man.

Those who have objected to the hollow earth on the basis that it must be perpetually dark, are also answered by Job. He says: "Dost thou know when God disposed them, and caused the light of his cloud to shine?" (Job, 37: 15.) "By what way is the light parted, which scattereth the east wind upon the earth?" In many places in Job, the reference to the light of clouds is made. Light caused by clouds, and not by the sun.

The constant reference to the east in the Bible is significant, also. In ancient times, the cardinal points of the compass were different than they are now. The earth was divided into two hemispheres; one was called the north, the other the south. East and west were vertical directions! East was down, and west was up. Even today we speak of "going west" when we die. Thus Job's reference to the way light is parted, somehow connected with the east wind, is significant. He is asking if

we know how the east is lighted, that is, the interior of the earth.

Is there more in the Bible about this? In Genesis, we have the following: "And the Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden; and there he put the man whom he had formed." Genesis, 2:8. Why eastward? Why not westward, or northward or southward? Where was the Lord God standing when he planted the garden in Eden? He planted it in a specific location (a location which becomes meaningless if we use our modern concept of east) which could be designated by no other direction than eastward. When Adam (Lost books of the Bible) went back to look into Eden with sorrow, after his expulsion, he **climbed a mountain**, as high as he could go, and "the garden was yet 18 cubits **above** him"! Admiral Byrd's "land in the sky"!

"So he drove out the man; and he placed at the east of the Garden of Eden Cherubim, and a flaming sword which turned every way, to keep the way of the tree of life." Genesis, 3:24. How would Cherubim placed only on the east of the garden prevent Adam from re-entering? Also, the flaming sword which turned every way reminds us of the Aurora. In Genesis 4:14, Cain says: "Behold thou hast driven me out this day from the face of the earth; and from thy face shall I be hid; and I shall be a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth; and it shall come to pass that every one that findeth me shall slay me." This seems quite specific; no place on the face of the earth for Cain! In the earth, he says. Is this substantiated anywhere else? In Genesis 4:16, we have: "And Cain went out from the presence of the Lord, and dwelt in the land of Nod, on the east of Eden." Here we have it again — this reference to east of Eden, and this time specif-

ically linking the inside of the earth (as opposed to the face of it) with the direction east. So Nod (like Adam's place of banishment, only further) is east of Eden, and specifically, below it. Further from the opening to the surface than Eden.

How then, did they get back to the surface? Job 9:9 mentions "the chambers of the South," indicating that an opening also exists at the South Pole.

Can we find references to the inside of the Earth anywhere else in the Bible? "For thou has said in thine heart, I will ascend into heaven, I will exalt my throne above the stars of God; I will sit also upon the mount of the congregation, in the sides of the north." Isaiah, 14:13. Reference is made here to Lucifer, who was cast from heaven into the pit. "Yet thou shalt be brought down to hell, to the sides of the pit." Isaiah 14:15.

"Now that he ascended, what is it but that he also descended first into the lower parts of the Earth?" Ephesians, 4:9.

"He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

"Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O Lord, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

"He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

"He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me because he delighted in me." Psalms, 18: 11, 15, 16, 19.

Perhaps of greater interest are references in the Bible which may be considered prophetic, and which might refer to the present day. We have already quoted from Job 38 as follows: "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow? or has thou

seen the treasures of the hail? Which I have reserved against the time of trouble, against the day of battle and war." Does this seem to say that hidden beyond the frozen north are treasures which are reserved for the time of trouble? In light of the fact that many declare that we are in the time of trouble, this might be interesting to pursue. Read then, in Revelations, 9:11, the following: "And they had a king over them which is the angel of the bottomless pit, whose name in the Hebrew tongue is Abaddon, but in the Greek tongue hath his name Apollyon." Follow this with verse 14: "Saying to the sixth angel which had the trumpet, Loose the four angels which are bound in the great river Euphrates."

The Euphrates is one of the four great rivers which flow out of Eden. If we look at the globe, we will find that the oceans are parted into four major sections by land masses surrounding the Pole. Since the other three rivers mentioned in Genesis, as emerging from Eden, have never been found, and the Euphrates of today has failed to give us a clue as to the location of Eden through lack of the other four rivers, might we conclude that the four angels are to be loosed from a river inside the Earth, under the domination of Abaddon?

Let us go to Job, 26:6 (American Standard Version) which says: "Sheol is naked before God, and Abaddon hath no covering." Here again we have the pit (sheol), or as the King James Version gives it, hell, exposed to the view from heaven (naked before God); and Abaddon without a covering (Abaddon is translated destruction in the King James Version).

Proverbs, 15:11 says: "Sheol and Abaddon are before Jehovah." Once more the pit and Abaddon are linked. In the King James Version

the same verse reads: "Hell and destruction." In all these cases, examination of the original Hebrew shows the King James Version to be incorrect in its translation, yet it would be well to read all versions of the Bible, if you intend to follow up the research which is being instigated in this article.

In Psalms, 15:15, we read: "Let them go down alive into Sheol." Obviously, then, it is possible to go into Sheol (the pit) while still alive. This cannot be the grave, or death, or hell. It must be the realm of Abaddon, which lies in the far north, covered over by eternal clouds, inside the earth, to the east of Eden.

Refer back now to the Cherubim placed to the east of Eden to prevent Adam from re-entering the garden, and reconcile this with Ezekiel, 11:22, which says: "Then did the cherubim lift up their wings, and the wheels were beside them." In Chapter 3 of Ezekiel, he is taken by these same creatures with wings and wheels over the river Chebar. Psalms, 99:1 tells us: "Jehovah reigneth; let the peoples tremble; He sitteth above the cherubim; let the earth be moved." Hebrews, 9:5 says: "And above it cherubim of glory overshadowing the mercy-seat; of which things we cannot now speak severally." Apparently here further mention of cherubim is not permitted.

Could it be that cherubim, having wings and wheels, above whom is Jehovah himself, and who have the important job of guarding the garden of Eden, and who carried Ezekiel great distances in a very short time, are actually flying saucers (so-called) and that the Bible tells us that they come from inside the earth, specifically through a North Polar opening, where a prince named

(Concluded on Page 20)

AIR FORCE RIGHT ON KILLIAN "SAUCER"?

By Fred A. Kirsch

The Killian affair concerns the sighting of three unidentified flying objects by several commercial airline crews and passengers while flying over Pennsylvania and Ohio on the night of February 25, 1959.

This particular UFO case has probably become the most publicized UFO case of last year. It is my belief that this was not a genuine UFO sighting. I will attempt to show what really caused this sighting.

On the night of the sighting, February 25, 1959, I received a telephone call at 9:25 P. M. We had been experimenting with a telephone net to be alerted in the event of a UFO sighting in the area. As soon as one person saw a UFO he would make several telephone calls, and it was hoped that others would be able to go outside in time to see the unidentified objects too. My caller informed me of the presence of UFO in the area and also of a call he had received from the United Flight Operations desk at Akron-Canton Airport. A United flight had just landed there and reported having witnessed three UFO. As the evening went on and in the telephone calls that followed, a more complete story emerged.

An American Airlines DC-6 piloted by Capt. Peter Killian had witnessed three UFO for over 45 minutes while flying from Newark to Detroit. In addition to Capt. Killian's flight, two other American Airlines' flights and three United Airlines' flights, including the one that landed at

Akron-Canton Airport, also reported having witnessed the three UFO. There were also reports from witnesses on the ground in the Akron area that reported seeing three UFO.

Of all the aircraft involved, the most detailed account of the sighting came from Capt. Killian's flight. Capt. Killian had first sighted three bright whitish lights in a single horizontal line to the south and above him at 8:45 P. M. He was flying at 8500 feet altitude and was between Philipsburg and Bradford, Pennsylvania on route to Detroit. Capt. Killian first pointed out the objects to his co-pilot, John Dee, and then he informed the 35 passengers of their presence. For the next 45 minutes they all watched the three lights. During this time the lights changed color from yellow to bluish white and their intensity varied from extreme brilliance to temporary fadeouts. The lights did not change formation, however, they did vary in position relative to each other. The lights were described as being "round-like and every now and then one would glow brighter than the others as if it had moved nearer to the plane." Capt. Killian said, "Occasionally the rear fellow would lag behind. He would be almost double the distance between the other two." At one time Capt. Killian estimated that the lights were 20 to 25 miles distant. The three lights were finally lost in the lower-altitude haze as the plane began to descend for its landing.

Commenting as to what the ob-

jects might have been, Capt. Killian had first thought they were the three stars in the belt of Orion, but he disproved this by noticing that he could see both the UFO and the belt of Orion at the same time.

Capt. Killian also thought that he might have witnessed a high altitude jet refueling operation, but the varying intensity of the lights and the changing positions of the objects led him to believe that it was not a refueling operation.

Immediately this case became a red hot UFO sighting. Most newspapers carried accounts of it. This case is still the subject of conversation of many a believer in the UFO.

But was this a real, genuine UFO sighting or is there some valid, natural explanation for the whole thing?

All the UFO people have hopped on the UFO bandwagon, which is only natural, claiming that this is another good UFO case. The only other explanations suggested were the stars in the belt of Orion and the aerial refueling operation. The belt of Orion explanation is obviously wrong so let us look at the aerial refueling operation explanation in more detail.

To my knowledge the following are all the reasons that have been suggested to disprove the aerial refueling explanation. Capt. Killian said that the varying intensity of the lights and their changing position "made me toss out that theory." Capt. Killian also said that he was going too slow for jets to stay off his left wing for that long a time. Also, his copilot, John Dee, made a check to find if there had been a jet refueling operation and had come up with nothing. It also has been brought up that the alleged jets did not show up on Killian's radar screen.

The question was also asked,

"Why did the Air Force wait nearly a full month before offering a third explanation after having already said that the sightings were due to the pilots seeing the belt of Orion, and that drunks, deluded people or liars were responsible for many sightings?"

At this point it seems that civilian UFO research stuck its head in the sand. They were so sure that this was a genuine UFO sighting that nobody bothered to do any checking.

However, I did do some checking and received the following letter from the Air Force:

19 March 1959

Dear Mr. Kirsch:

This is to acknowledge your letter of 6 March 1959 concerning the American Airlines pilot's sighting of 24 February near Bradford, Pennsylvania. In addition, two United Airlines pilots saw unidentified flying objects in the same general geographical area.

The geographical area concerned is bordered on the north along the New York-Pennsylvania border (near Bradford, Pennsylvania and Olean, New York) on the route of American Airlines Flight No. 139 departing Newark, New Jersey, at 7:10 p. m. and arriving Detroit, Michigan, at 10:52 p. m. On the south, this geographical area is bordered by the Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania - Akron-Youngstown, Ohio, locale over-flown by the United Airlines flights reporting this sighting.

The American Airline pilot said "sometimes the interval of the three lights were identical to the Belt in the constellation Orion." This was initially mentioned as a possible solution by the Air Force with the qualifying statement that the report as submitted had not yet been analyzed and that the findings of ATIC would be based upon a complete

analysis and evaluation of the written report to be submitted. The pilot's report also suggested the possibility that he had witnessed a night aerial refueling operation.

Upon analysis and evaluation, this sighting turned out to be B-47 type aircraft accomplishing night refueling from KC-97 tankers. The American Airlines pilot's report of the sighting confirmed this and Air Force records show that three B-47 type aircraft were in the geographical area mentioned above on a night refueling operation. The tanker has several groups of lights which at a distance would appear to be one or more lights. The time duration of a refueling operation varies, can last well over an hour, depending on the type of operation. The KC-97 refueling a B-47 will fly at an altitude of approximately 17,000 feet at around 230 knots true air speed (ground speed 210 knots). This would account for the lights being approximately 30 degrees above the American Airlines pilot's horizon and his seeing them for 40 minutes. This coincides with the pilot's report of low speed and configuration of objects.

Your letter also supports this conclusion. The tankers had a ground speed of approximately 210 knots and the United Airlines pilots' reported sighting it at 8:45 p. m., 50 miles east of Youngstown, Ohio, approximately 120 miles from Akron, Ohio. This would account for the tanker aircrafts lights being sighted over Akron at 9:15 p. m. by ground observers.

These findings were made available to all media representatives through the Department of Defense press desk in Washington, D. C., on 16 March 1959. The Air Force is well aware of its obligation to keep the public adequately informed on this subject and press releases are

made periodically through the Department of Defense.

Sincerely,

LAWRENCE J. TACKER

Major, USAF

Executive Officer

Public Information Division

Office of Information Services

This letter was quite interesting, however it still left several questions unanswered. I wrote to the Air Force again and received the following letter:

2 September 1959

Dear Mr. Kirsch:

This is to acknowledge your letter of 9 August 1959 concerning the American Air Line sighting of 24 February 1959 near Bradford, Pennsylvania.

The Air Force did not release an incorrect explanation for this sighting. However, since the American Air Lines pilot stated that the intervals of the three lights were identical to the belt in the constellation Orion, this was merely initially mentioned as a possibility with the statement that the final conclusion would be based upon a complete evaluation by the Air Technical Intelligence Center.

It did not take months for the Air Force to identify its own planes. The Air Technical Intelligence Center identified this fact quickly in the course of their investigation and the findings, after a complete analysis, were released to all newspapers through the Department of Defense press desk in Washington, D. C., on 16 March 1959, only twenty days after the sighting.

I cannot answer your query concerning the radar equipment aboard airlines planes. I would suggest you ask this question of the airline involved. Most radar in commercial aircraft are located in the nose and only scan directly in front of the

aircraft. Possibly this could be the answer.

Sincerely,

LAWRENCE J. TACKER

As suggested in this last letter I wrote to American Airlines inquiring about the radar equipment aboard Capt. Killian's aircraft. I received the following letter:

November 9, 1959

Dear Mr. Kirsch:

The radar that we carry on our DC-6's as well as the DC-7's, 707's and the Electra's is a C-Band weather radar with iso-echo circuitry and is used entirely for the avoidance of turbulence and hail. It is able, under certain conditions, to detect the presence of other aircraft but its value in this regard is negligible. I have used it myself to detect other aircraft in flight when I could see the other aircraft and have found that in most collision situations it was difficult to establish the presence of the 'blip' even when the position of the traffic was known. I do not believe, from practical observation, that this equipment has any real utility in collision warning even if it were to be manned continuously by a special radar operator due to its limits on range

and revolving power.

Yours very truly,

Franklin W. Kolk

Director, Equipment Research
American Airlines, Inc.

I won't make a long analysis of these letters but will let them stand by themselves. In view of this information it is my opinion that this sighting was actually caused by an aerial refueling operation, that the Air Force explanation for this case is correct, and that civilian UFO research is guilty of failing to look far enough to find the truth.

The first letter from the Air Force proves that Capt. Killian was wrong about the three objects being too slow to be jets.

The letter from American Airlines explains why the objects did not show up on Capt. Killian's radar set.

It is clear that whomever co-pilot John Dee checked with simply did not know of the refueling operation.

As for the varying intensity and position of the lights, an aerial refueling operation can also account for this. The lights would change relative position as the jet aircraft involved would move closer or further away from each other. Their intensity could vary because of haze or the angle of observation.

WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS ABOUT THE POLAR MYSTERY AREA

(Concluded from Page 16)

Abaddon reigns, who is destined to loose his hordes upon the surface of the earth during the time of trouble prophesied by many Bible prophets, during the time of battle and war?

This article is written only to show that the Bible is a rich and fertile field for research which seems to confirm this fantastic theory which we have brought forth in FLYING SAUCERS. This article is

the result of only a cursory examination of the Bible. A thorough search would reveal astounding things. There is much concerning the mysterious "kings of the north and south" and particularly in the prophetic portions of the Bible which we have not touched upon at all. But given this lead, the reader might find a fascinating research spreading out before him.



with



GRAY BARKER

Author of:

**THEY KNEW TOO MUCH
ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS**

"Except that we substitute acceptance for belief, our methods will be the conventional methods; the means by which every belief has been formulated and supported: or our methods will be the methods of theologians and savages and children." . . . Charles Fort in "THE BOOK OF THE DAMNED"

I know it was back in January, and I think on the 26th when the telephone rang and a familiar voice from New York came over the wire.

"This is John. I'd like to go on the air with you over the beeper phone."

I hadn't spoken with Long John Nebel, who runs the most popular all-night radio show in the East, since I had been on the program in the summer of 1959 (and reported in the December, 1959, FS). I had been alerted about the call, however; for I had been listening to Long John on my portable radio and had heard him mention he was putting a call through to me.

"You're coming in loud and clear," I was pleased to tell him as the engineer plugged the long distance line into the transmitter panel.

"One of our engineers recently spent a great deal of time in West Virginia," John told me and the vast audience; **"they made a survey**

and then installed some special equipment here. I hear the show is coming in clearly all over your state."

I had guessed the subject Long John would discuss, for I had just heard him read a letter I had sent him a couple of days before. It was, indeed, a most unusual letter.

It began:

"Dear John:

"I don't know whether you have heard about it already, but I have received a most unusual invitation: A ride in a flying saucer to South America and back!"

Then the letter had filled John in with a few details and asked him to refer to the January 15th issue of THE SAUCERIAN BULLETIN for the full story.

I knew Long John didn't "buy" the saucer ride, for he has always been skeptical about actual contacts with people in flying saucers. But I could also tell that he was intensely curious about the entire matter.

As I began speaking over the air (when you know that more than a million people are listening to your voice, you try to be at your best, have all the facts organized and watch your grammar! I began to mentally organize the entire fan-

tastic chain of circumstances which were to lead me to wait, half expectantly, half skeptically, for a saucer to land and pick me up in Clarksburg, W. Va. I knew also that I must speak honestly to John, and make it clear that I shared his skepticism, even though many of the listeners would like me to endorse the reality of the trip one hundred per cent.

Interplanetary Mailbox

As I reflected on the beginnings of whole matter one person in particular stood out in my mind. That person was Ottmar Kaub, of St. Louis, Mo., with whom I had been corresponding since 1958. Kaub, whom I had never met, was greatly enthusiastic about getting more facts about flying saucers before the public; most of his letters had contained suggestions for organizing clubs whereby such information could be disseminated more widely.

I gathered that Kaub also believed in the reality of the contact cases when he sent me an elaborate plan for establishing what he termed an "Interplanetary Mailbox."

"It is up to some of us," he wrote, "to establish an interplanetary mailbox on some isolated privately owned farm in order to transfer mail from earth people now living on Venus and Mars to their friends on earth; and also for earth people to send confidential communications to the planets."

How could a plan for such a novel postal service be implemented? Kaub had the details. The saucer people, he explained, could drop the mail at a designated spot, where it would be picked up by a go-between (presumably a terrestrial) and placed in standard envelopes with proper postage. Then it would be taken to some large city and casually placed in various mail boxes from which it would be delivered in the customary

manner by Uncle Sam.

"All letters from us to the space people will be addressed to the go-between, who will open them and forward this mail to the proper planet."

Although I owned a small farm about 60 miles from Clarksburg, I figured I probably was not the right Earth man to inaugurate such a service. How, for example, would one let the space people, if indeed they were real, know that I had put up such a mail box? I never had been any good at mental telepathy. So instead of trying it myself, I sent the entire plan to Buck Nelson, who claimed that the space people had already landed on his farm several times. I put him into contact with Kaub, and lost track of the matter.

Fantastic Invitation

A more recent letter from Kaub, this one dated a year later, Oct. 15, 1959, made me wonder if he and Nelson had not indeed established the celestial mail service.

"**The Space Brothers,**" he wrote, "**have given Dr. Marlo permission to make up a party of 20 people to take a trip in a space craft.**"

Readers can imagine how my jaw dropped open at that one! Or how I almost fell off my chair when I scanned through the letter and saw, "**We are writing this letter to invite you to make this trip. If you accept, regard it as merely a first trip which may later eventuate in longer trips, and who knows, maybe one to another planet.**"

For years I had been getting a stiff neck looking up at the sky hoping merely to SEE one of the things; now to be OFFERED A RIDE in a saucer was a matter just a little beyond my comprehension at that moment.

I was at the office at that time. I went over to a table, poured myself a cup of strong black coffee from

our percolater, lighted two cigarettes (I do this when I'm excited) and began to read every word of the remarkable epistle.

"Dr. Marlo confers with them several times each week," the letter stated, as I tried to remember just who Dr. Marlo was and his possible connection with Kaub. Then I figured that Dr. Marlo must be the Dr. George Marlo, head of a St. Louis saucer organization known as U.F.O. World Organization.

Dr. Marlo had not only conferred with the space people, but had made many trips into space with them!

And not only into space but (Ray Palmer would be interested in this one!) **five trips into the center of the earth via the North and South Poles!**

Six people had already accepted; many more had been invited, including Ray. If I were worried about how to get to St. Louis, where the trip would presumably originate, Kaub immediately overrode any objection: "The UFO Research is very powerful and has plenty of money behind it. They can and will provide transportation here for you and return or pick you up right there."

Although my first reaction, after reading the letter several times, was that it appeared to be fantastic beyond all belief, two or three factors dug at my mind.

This was not just another of the "contact" cases, usually unproven and without witnesses.

To my knowledge none of the previously reported meetings with space people and rides in saucers had been announced prior to such encounters. The events were always reported after they happened, when conscientious investigators had little to check on.

Here was a contact with spacecraft and apparently space people announced beforehand, presumably for some definite future date. If I

were invited to ride in a saucer alone, and it **DID COME ABOUT**, few people would believe me. But again this new situation was different: a number of people had been invited along with myself. If a group of people took such a trip, they should be able to prove they had actually done so.

Hypnotists and "Spiked" Fruit Juice?

Even though this proved to be only another of the more dramatic saucer claims which wouldn't hold water, I decided I should at least find out more about it. So I framed a number of questions which I figured would explode the almost logicity of the invitation, and sent it off to Kaub. After dropping the letter in the mail slot I had supper and returned to the office. When I opened the door I found a Special Delivery letter which had been pushed under it.

The letter was from a good friend of mine. He, also, had received the saucery invitation.

"I have declined their invitation, and hearing that you were also invited, want to unload some doubts that are in mind for what they might be worth.

"The thing that most startled me," my friend continued, "was that he (Kaub) mentioned that the CIA knew about and approved the trip. If the CIA **doesn't** have anything to do with it, he's in for trouble, for it's bad to toss names of Government agencies around like that. If the CIA is in on it, there are a number of things to look out for."

I didn't know where my confidant was obtaining his information, but he then listed several things for me to look out for and do — if the trip really materialized:

"Somebody may contact you, driving a '57 or '58 Buick or Pontiac. They will have loads of saucerzines in the car, and give you the impres-

sion they are really interested in the distribution of such information. When they talk to you, watch out they don't get you to concentrate on any particular object, particularly any shiny object they may have, such as a saucer model. Watch out if they should begin talking to you in a monotonous tone."

My friend seemed to be suggesting that whoever might contact me about the trip (I presumed terrestrials pretending to be spacemen) might attempt to hypnotize me. I knew that my confidant believed in a theory that Adamski, Menger and some of the other contactees had been hypnotized and made believe they had traveled out into space.* This evidently was what he was getting at.

"If you go on any trip, just go along with it all, and pretend you're hypnotized. But get plenty of sleep before hand, and try to decline any 'fruit juices' they offer you."

When you're invited to take a ride in a saucer in one mail and then the next mail brings a suggestion that there is something real but very fishy behind it, one tends to take the second communication more seriously than if he were reading it "cold." I must confess I went through the motions of working the next day, all the while evolving plans to "fool" any fake spacemen who might come calling! I remember deciding that if I went along with the whole thing I would have nothing to lose. If the trip were for real I would have perhaps one of the most exciting experiences in history; if it were some kind of "setup" and I played along with it, I might get the key to some kind of master plan behind the entire saucer mystery.

Kaub Answers Quiz

My fears of "silence group" meddling were somewhat allayed, and my observation that this was an

unusual claim indeed strengthened, by a speedy air mail reply from Kaub. To my amazement he answered all my questions in a definite manner.

Just when would the trip take place, I had asked. He gave me the date of the trip, but warned, "This information is most confidential as it will help you to identify the Space Brothers who will pick you up. They know where we are any hour of the day or night and what we are doing."

This sounded logical. If the date were announced publicly, some hoaxer might get into the act and show up on the date, pretending to be my contact.

I noted he stated the space people would pick me up, already answering partly my second question, "Will the Space Brothers be agreeable to pick me up in Clarksburg, thus saving the money for ground transportation to St. Louis?"

"You do not have to come to St. Louis," he replied. "They will tell you where to be." From his reply I assumed the pickup point was to be in or some where near Clarksburg.

Would I be permitted to announce my departure before making the trip?

"So long as others have been told about the trip, you are free to do so also. In fact, Dr. Marlo wants the publicity so that we can hold the Brothers to their word."

Would witnesses be permitted to see the takeoff and landing? Yes, but no members of the press would be allowed.

"May I take a camera with me on the trip if I accept?"

Absolutely, Kaub replied, adding,

*On a recent Long John telecast over WOR-TV, New York, Howard Menger admitted to John that there was a possibility he could have been hypnotized during one or more of his alleged contacts. — G. B.

"I am taking only a cheap \$18.00 Sunbeam camera; but one of the boys on my list has \$1,000 worth of equipment, including a motion picture camera."

How would I identify the space people if they contacted me?

"Dr. Marlo says that all the Brothers whom he has met have shown to him their credentials from the Planetary League. They are missionaries and have an 'M' on their shirt under their coat. It is up to you to accept them or not when they contact you (this struck me as the only equivocal reply)."

Finally, I had asked him to give me the complete passenger list, which he refused to do.

"Nearly all are going from the St. Louis area, so that will make it easy for the Brothers," he elaborated. "A lot of false information already has been circulated about the trip. One magazine in England stated Dr. Marlo is taking 10,000 people. It looks as though some prankster is busy. Also, someone invited President Eisenhower and some members of Congress. Such dignitaries have not been invited. I am the one who has selected all of those invited, which was about 25. The total list at present is not over 20, but the Brothers have cut it down to about eight persons altogether. Only about two others outside St. Louis beside yourself are on the list. The rest are people in St. Louis who would not want their names publicized until after the trip."

The letter also eased my mind somewhat about any possible CIA connection:

"I have mentioned that we have the approval of the CIA, but that is not correct, as they have reconsidered and VERY WISELY decided to have anything to do with 'Dr. Marlo's experiments.' So do not quote them at all as being concerned in

this matter."

So, as I told Long John, I decided to accept, feeling I had nothing to lose. If the trip, by the wildest stretch of the imagination, turned out to be for real, I had one of the biggest stories in the history of journalism to gain—as well as to convince myself once and for all that the saucers were real.

"Take Me Along"

Now Long John has always been pretty tolerant of me and some of my wild saucer tales I've repeated on his "Party Line," and I knew he was going to let me hang up without razzing me too hard. I usually get off easy by snatching a bit of John's own act of "not buying" what I say but nevertheless getting it across.

I was wrong, however, for I began to sense John had something up his sleeve.

"I've just been talking to Jackie Gleason," he told me, and I knew I was in for it. For Gleason, nationally-known actor, television comic and musical comedy star of the Broadway sellout hit, "Take Me Along," had been very rough on "saucerers" when he had appeared on the show. Although I suspected some of his forays during his open seasons on contactees had been half in fun, I knew that he was up to something in regard to our "beeper" interview.

"Jackie Gleason," Long John continued, "as you know, is loaded with dough. He has given me the word to tell you he'll put up \$10,000 against your \$500, that the trip won't come off. If you can make the trip and bring back some evidence proving you did so, here's a chance, Gray, to pick up a nice piece of "change."

My mind raced 40 miles an hour to think up a good excuse to get out of that one! For one thing, I didn't have \$500; secondly I wasn't THAT MUCH SOLD ON THE TRIP to put it up if I had it. Then I thought of

something:

"John, I don't have the \$500. But I tell you what I'm going to do. **YOU LOAN ME THE \$500.** Then when I win the \$10,000 from Gleason, we'll split the ten grand."

"Gray," John replied; "you know sometimes I question your methods of research, and your sanity, but I must give credit for one thing — you have proved just now that you are a good business man!"

It went without saying that John didn't take me up on the loan proposition.

★ ★ ★

"If ever a man should travel at more than thirty miles an hour, the flesh would be seared from his bones by the pressure of air." — Samuel Johnson

★ ★ ★

I thought that would get me off the hook with Jackie Gleason, but a few nights later he called me up and corned me. Long John had thought up some sort of fantastic "beeper" phone hookup whereby Gleason and myself were talking to each other from our respective homes in Clarksburg and Manhattan, the conversation coming through the WOR transmitter — and with Long John and Frank Edwards, the noted Mutual news commentator, also in on the conversation.

Jackie jumped all over me vocally. "You mean to tell me, Gray," he began in an incredulous vein, "that you agreed to go on this trip at the prompting of two people you don't even know? With a person who calls himself a 'Doctor,' when you told John you didn't know what his doctorate is in?"

I had to admit I just hadn't asked. After all, one assumes that when a person signs his name as "Dr. so and so," the person has a degree of some kind — and it might be construed as impertinent to ask him the type of

degree he holds. Dr. Marlo had told me, I related to Gleason, that "Marlo" wasn't his real name — that he had used that name when he was at one time on the stage as a magician.

My files had revealed some further information on another Doctor, a Dr. Bernard, who also figured in the trip. The destination of the saucer ride was to be the island of Sao Francisco, off the coast of Brazil, where Dr. Bernard operated some sort of health settlement. I remembered a letter written to Richard S. Shaver and published some months ago by Ray Palmer, which seemed to connect with the Dr. Bernard mentioned by Kaub. I had looked up the particular issue of *SEARCH* and re-read the strange letter. I could only summarize it briefly for Gleason:

Underground Races

It related how Dr. Bernard had sent a party of explorers to enter a tunnel discovered in the area in which Colonel Fawcett disappeared years ago. The tunnel was completely lined with stone blocks. It was quite dirty and gave evidence of not having been used for a long time. After a day's hike they slept and arose to hike again. Then the tunnel became perfectly clean, giving the impression of inhabitants beyond! They walked a second day and slept. The third day of the underground trek brought them to the sound of voices, speaking loudly, which frightened them; so they turned back.

After they retraced their steps some distance, a branch tunnel attracted their attention. Inside it they saw a little man with a long white beard who looked much like the traditional dwarf of folklore. The little man didn't see them, but again the group became frightened and returned to the surface; but after they related the strange tale, Dr. Bernard encouraged them to re-

enter the tunnel, which they did.

Again, it was a long, hard walk; but after two and a half days they came to steps in the tunnel leading downward. At the end of the third day they reached an immense cavity with an illuminated "sky." The "sky" gave off a yellow phosphorescence which illuminated a city below. The explorers saw many small men, women and children. Again the party became frightened and returned.

Dr. Bernard added that in addition to subterranean cities not far below the earth's surface, a subterranean world known as Agharta existed in the center of the earth. The capital known as Shamballa, is well known to the Tibetians and people of Mongolia, he said.

On another exploration trip into caverns, one of Bernard's men discovered a 300-foot vertical tunnel, and descended it by rope. At the bottom he came to a door which automatically opened. Behind it stood an eight-foot Atlantean, protected by a plastic-like substance from the radioactive outside air. He spoke to the explorer through a loud speaker, saying that he came from the center of the earth by means of a electronic vehicle. The Atlantean also said that flying saucers were sent from the interior of the earth to the outer atmosphere to halt nuclear tests.

All this, as we said before, according to Dr. Bernard, who also wrote a similar letter to the Borderland Sciences Research Associates, now headed by Riley Crabb.

"Charts prepared by underground Atlantean scientists," he wrote, indicate that air pollution by radioactive fallout will become so bad that the human race will not survive on earth for longer than 10 years. All that can be done is save a few worthy individuals by bringing them into the tunnel opening we dis-

covered, which is one of the four entrances to Agharta in the entire world.

"Since it is my work to save a remnant of the American people, and since I will soon locate inside the transparent screen behind the secret door (After an elevator has been installed — G. B.) where I may breathe air free from radioactivity."

When I read the two letters, something had rung a bell, all right, but I couldn't place Dr. Bernard. It took several days, off and on, of digging through files, until I came across two letters from him, dated in July and September of 1957.

The letters were on stationary headed "New California Subtropical Health Settlement." They discussed a possible shift of the earth's axis, underground races, and the dangers of atomic fallout. One of the letters accompanied a publication which urged prospective settlers to come to the island of Sao Francisco and purchase tracts of land at \$150.00 per acre (minimum tract 5 acres).

The letters also settled Dr. Bernard's doctorate, for they carried the degree, Ph. D., after his name.

Trip Postponed

The first trip had been set for the day after Thanksgiving, I soon had learned from Kaub. However, at the last minute the trip was postponed, and Kaub indicated that it would definitely take place on Jan. 29, 1960 (though I was not at liberty to reveal the date beforehand).

As time went on, plans for the saucer trip grew, along with the widespread enthusiasm it had inspired.

Frank Edwards, still talking with us on the conference hookup, expressed great surprise in having received an invitation; though he erroneously misinterpreted the fact that the letter was from Kaub, not myself. I had only forwarded it, at

Kaub's request — as I had also forwarded similar letters to Daniel Fry, George Williamson and one or two others.

To realize the scope the trip had taken on I quote from the letter sent to Williamson:

"Dr. George Malo and myself, his secretary, are happy to invite you on this historic trip on a gigantic spacecraft to the Island of Sao-Francisco off the coast of southern Brazil. This island was purchased a few weeks ago by two of the multi-millionaire and active members of the UFO World Research.

"About 50 to 100 people are being invited. A representative of the U. S. Government will be on board, at their request. I have written a letter of invitation to the president of Brazil (later accepted according to Kaub — G. B.).

"Among those accepting so far are Gray Barker, Ray Palmer, Jack Benny, Art Linkletter, Jack Paar, Arthur Godfrey. We are also inviting Trench* of England. Distance is no obstacle to the Space Brothers. All will be picked up in scout ships and transferred into the big mother ship.

"Dr. Marlo is now free to reveal that in his 14 years in this work he has been in the spacecraft a total of 60 times, four times with his automobile, and seven times inside this inhabited inner earth. He confers with the Brothers almost daily and has a two-way communication device for talking with them."

Evidently in agreement with Ray Palmer's argument that the earth is hollow, Dr. Marlo issued a bulletin titled "North Pole—Flying Saucers—And You," from which I quoted:

"There is really no North or South Pole, but we will call these Poles that for location reasons.

"First of all, 'Spacecraft' or 'Flying Saucers' come from a number of places. Most of them, however,

come from the land beyond the North Pole. The temperature there is 76 degrees, believe it or not.

"The so-called 'Island In the Sky' is the land beyond the North Pole or the 'Inner Earth' and has untold wealth. The nations are seeking for the entrance to it. Many nations know the entrance, but the big problem is how to get there alive.

"The race of wonderful people there are 700 to 1,000 years ahead of our nations in inventions. Their huge machines control everything there and on our earth. They have machines which control the weather, and among other things, control people too. They have projecting machines which can send pictures thousands of miles away without a receiving set. No question about it, they are responsible for some of the strange things we have seen here on our side of the earth. They mean us no harm."

I Meet Space Man?

A few weeks before the deadline for the saucery junket, I received one of the many notes which came regularly from Dr. Marlo — though the notes were usually brief, befitting an executive organizing such a novel tour.

This particular letter stated I had met one of the space people a few days before, and he named the date. He added, however, that I might not have recognized the saucerian at the time of meeting. This was one time I could be certain of Dr. Marlo's correctness in one respect: If I had actually met a space man I had known nothing about it at the time.

After I had replied to that effect, I did remember that I had met a

*The Hon. Brinsley le poer Trench, former editor of the **BRITISH FLYING SAUCER REVIEW**. Trench resigned the position recently, explaining his action as occasioned by health and other personal reasons. We personally know that Trench was not "shushed up," but we also know that the capable researcher did not drop the UFO subject, as he may later reveal to a startled public. — G. B.

rather unusual drunkard.

Driving back into town from lunch at a place outside the city limits, I stopped at a light, and a man motioned to me. Now I do not make a habit of stopping to talk with strangers, or giving lifts to hikers, but I decided to make an exception. For he was a clean, exceptionally well-dressed elderly man, and the weather was very cold.

So I rolled the window down, and he asked very politely if he might ride into town. I opened the door and he got in.

The man then apologized profusely for being drunk (though I could smell no alcohol), and I thought, "Well, I've been taken in after all," particularly when, as we were reaching his destination, he said he was broke and wondered if I could let him have 50 cents.

I am always a pushover for hand-outs, so I felt in my pockets. I didn't have 50 cents so I gave him a dollar. I let him out while he was still thanking me profusely and apologizing for being intoxicated.

Later I inquired around the section where I had picked him up, but nobody knew a person answering the description. Perhaps he was from another section of town, for my friends in that area know everybody who live there and would have been aware of such local fellow who had a habit of hitting the bottle hard.

So the only person I could remember speaking with whom I didn't know personally (unless it was the mailman who complained about my icy steps), was the apologetic inebriate; but if the space people are pretending to be doing lost weekends in order to meet and talk to earth people, let me suggest they douse themselves with shaving lotion so that they also SMELL drunk.

Among readers who wrote me for further information after reading

about the trip in THE SAUCERIAN BULLETIN was a close friend of mine, and a very careful investigator, Rev. Leon C. LeVan, of the New Jerusalem Christian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I had come to know Rev. LeVan well just after my book came out. He read the book, hopped on a bus, and got off in Clarksburg with a sheaf of papers containing about 150 questions to ask me, carefully written out. After sitting down in two sessions and answering all of them to LeVan's satisfaction I found Gleason's barrage of queries mild.

I kept in touch with Rev. LeVan after that. His searching investigation of the Howard Menger contacts led me to become interested in the case and eventually publish Menger's book, FROM OUTER SPACE TO YOU. Later Rev. LeVan became a member of the NICAP Board of Governors (he has since resigned).

I was rather surprised when Rev. LeVan telephoned me, for I knew his widespread investigations had led him in great doubt as to the reality of the contact cases he had investigated. Rev. LeVan wanted me to wangle an invitation for him to go along on the ride!

In speaking with Gleason I tried to use this as an analogy.

"Now I expressed in my letter to Long John that I was skeptical about the outcome of the trip. But I decided to along with it, for after all, it **could** happen."

In talking further with LeVan I found he was not "swallowing" the trip at all. Like myself, he felt the invitations had been unusual. I remember his saying, "After all, here is a thing about which they will either have to 'put up or shut up,' and I realized it was the definite and concrete nature of the invitation which had interested him.

I told him I would write to Kaub and see what I could do. Kaub replied quickly and notified LeVan he was being put on the passenger list.

Rev. LeVan telephoned me again:

"Kaub says I should be there with you on the 29th."

"Good!" I replied. "I'll need moral support, and if the trip doesn't come about we'll at least have a chance to get in a long talk."

"I'm coming down there the evening of the 28th. Maybe we should keep our bags packed so if it does come about we could leave immediately. I, for one, am going to sleep with my clothes on."

"I don't think that will be necessary," I told him, for I had just telephoned Kaub about that very thing. Kaub had said we would have time to get ready, and to go about our business as we would on an ordinary day. Thousands of space people were working on this project; one or more of them would contact us in some fashion and tell us where to go aboard the scout ship. A small ship would pick us up, then rendezvous with a huge mother ship at some undetermined point.

"Don't worry about a thing. The mother ship is huge. They have food and clothing on board. There will even be doctors on the trip."

There was such a matter-of-factness in his tone, as he went on to tell how at that moment Dr. Marlo was having further conferences with the space people, that it was quite easy to attach a reality to it — just as if I were contemplating a plane trip to California.

But what if some spacemen DID call us? What if they said they were ready and to come on? Would I be frightened? Would I back out?

I began worrying about minor technicalities. What about passports, for example? After all, we were going to a foreign country, and I remem-

bered that when I went to London two years before I had to go through a lot of red tape. Then I remembered a statement in one of Kaub's letters which noted that the President of Brazil had accepted the ride and would work out the matter of visas and passports.

And so, January 28th rolled around. I was looking forward to Rev. LeVan's arrival that evening, and decided to telephone Kaub again, so I would have the latest news to impart to him.

I talked with Kaub, then replaced the receiver with my private prediction a reality. I rang up Rev. LeVan, hoping to catch him before he went to the bus station. I was lucky.

"You might as well have the bad news short and fast," I told him; "Kaub just told me the trip is off!"

In talking with Gleason later, I repeated Kaub's reasons, as I had communicated them to LeVan:

"Kaub said something new had come up. Before that date he had often written about a number of investigators who had called on him.

"But get this: Dr. Marlo claims that a 'Mr. Z,' presumably a government agent of some kind (though Marlo did not say that), called on him and ordered him to make the space people call off the trip. And he did just that."

"Why did he give in so easily?"

"He said that 'Mr. Z' threatened to call him up before 'The Secret Saucer Committee' if he refused. 'Do you mean you're going to railroad me with some mental health scheme?' Dr. Marlo asked, and 'Mr. Z' replied, 'No we have OTHER MEANS. You would serve time under another name!'"

"That's the most ridiculous thing I ever heard of," was Gleason's comment, and though on the air I felt I should stick up for my going along

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I SAW A FLYING SAUCER

This section of FLYING SAUCERS is devoted to factual reports by our readers. Here you will find the personal accounts of those who have actually seen flying saucers, and here, if you are one of those lucky ones, is the place for you to tell your own story! If you have had any sort of "saucer" experience, please send it in to us and we will print it.

On October 8th, 1954 about 7 o'clock in the evening all of my family and some of the neighbors saw eight U. F. O'S which were flying due west in two groups and in V formation. They had a white light with a bluish tinge around the edge. These craft were flying at about five thousand feet altitude and were silent. As soon as the UFO were out of sight I called the tower at Lockheed Air Terminal in Burbank, Calif., (I was living in Pacoima, near San Fernando, at the time) and asked the man at the tower if they were aware of the UFO and he said yes, but that was all they would tell me. Later I found out through a friend who was a ham radio operator that the Lockheed Air Terminal called the Air National Guard at Van Nuys and they sent up a F 80 jet which chased these UFO, but could not catch up with them.

Vincent Pixley
9801 Surrey Ave.
Montclair, Calif.

★ ★ ★

Last Saturday, Feb. 27, 1960, at the same time the Wallops Island kite was sent aloft SW of Groton, I saw a gorgeous UFO all decked out in glowing reds, greens and yellows in the SE on the altitude of Venus. The local radio station said a word about a mysterious light was seen in the

sky about the same time, but it seemed to me the announcer changed the subject rather quickly. Of course, the local papers said nothing about it, nor even the Wallops Island kite. Is the "silence group" busy again?

A. Geary Johnson
205 Shore Avenue,
Groton,
Connecticut

★ ★ ★

For the last few years I have tried to fight a guilty conscience for failing to report my experience in 1954. All of the old excuses apply in my case but I feel it is time to free myself of guilt and tell anyone interested in my experience.

We lived in a small resort area in 1954 about 2½ miles from a small town where my widowed mother lived alone. The stretch between is countryside and some areas are quite vacant of farm homes.

About 9:00 p. m. one evening I decided to go to my mothers for a short visit since I knew she never retired before 11:00 p. m. Before getting in the car, I noticed the beautiful night sky — millions of sparkling stars but I failed to see any sign of the moon. The night air was rather crisp so I didn't linger but headed the car down the lonely stretch of gravel road leading to-

ward the small town where my mother lived.

I had only gone a short distance when I noticed a brilliant light high in the sky out of the window on my side. Slowing down so that I could take time to look, I noticed the light seemed to be coming down slowly and growing brighter. I continued on at a crawl, watching and wondering what on earth such a bright light could be. Coming to the end of the gravel road, instead of turning on the blacktop, I pulled the car off to the side of the road. A second later, I shut the motor off and sat there watching the light as it still descended slowly but now swayed from side to side. I fastened my light jacket up around my neck and stepped out of the car — then walked to the front of the car and climbed up on the fenders where I could see perfectly.

Slowly the light grew in size and brightness until finally I felt my mouth drop open in amazement as I saw a shape begin to form.

A few minutes later I was frozen to the car as a huge craft hung not more than 50 feet above but in front of me so that I could see it perfectly. I did not see the bottom as it was tilted down toward me and neither did I see anything or anyone inside because the lights that came from the port-like windows was a blinding, bluish, white light.

Then all at once an electrifying sensation went over me from head to toe. My hair felt as if it was standing completely out from my head and I felt a tingling sensation as if I actually had been electrically shocked.

It later seemed to me that my mind had been completely dead for an eternity, although it had only been minutes. When my full senses seemed to be alive again, I felt that something or someone in that huge

object was watching me intently! I had never heard of saucers or space ships then and all I knew was that this craft was beyond anything ever heard of and I felt fear swallow me completely. My heart started to pound and I felt my stomach climbing like an elevator and I collapsed weakly back on the car. At that minute, I felt sure I would never live to tell the story even if I wanted to. At that instant, the craft started soaring upward and in seconds was completely out of sight!

A few minutes later I managed to get back in the car but I certainly was not ready to start it, I was shaking so hard my teeth rattled.

It was about 20 minutes later before I managed to start the car and slowly I drove the rest of the way to my mothers. When she saw my face, she was highly alarmed, thinking something had happened to my truck driving husband. I said—no he was all right and she told me something had to be wrong for my face was white as a sheet. I did not lie when I told her I had taken ill on the way there.

Today I have read about all of the well known reports on saucers and I could kick myself from one end of the earth to the other. If only I had known about saucers then. I've never gotten over the feeling since learning about saucers, that if only I had not become so terribly afraid, they might possibly have landed or else contacted me in some other manner. I feel sure now that they left suddenly, only to save me from dying of fear.

Mrs. Alice J. David
1074 Pike St.
Wabash, Indiana

★ ★ ★

IN the summer of 1941 when I was 12 years I saw what I know now was no doubt a space ship or flying saucer.

It was in June. We lived in the Sierra Nevada mountains at the time. My dad mined gold for the few meager dollars he managed to scrape together to buy us food. We lived 21 miles from the nearest little settlement, a little town of North Fork, located east in the mountains about 50 miles from the city of Fresno.

The first time I saw the strange object was when I was walking up from a fishing trip with my uncle Cort. It looked round and big as the sun as it comes over the mountain. It was resting on a large clearing across the San Joaquin River on Kaizer mountain. The object appeared to be at least 500 feet in diameter. It was brilliant silvery white. It would shimmer as if it were quicksilver at times. My uncle Cort said it looked like the sun and laughed and joked about it. Dad saw it later too. He said it might be some sort of a tent. No one paid much attention to it but me. I watched most every day until it went away and never did come back. I often look at the spot on the mountain where it was but it never has returned.

The way to the place where the space ship (or whatever it was) led down a steep canyon and up the other side of a steep ravine. About 6 miles of steep canyons to climb. Had I been older then I would have ventured to see what this huge brilliant object was.

It stayed in the same spot in the clearing near the top of the mountain for nearly 2 weeks.

One morning my brother Don came running in from the outside and said a big white thing as big as the moon was flying over Shuteye (a big mountain). I went outside to see, but it had already gone. I looked on the top of the hill to see if the huge disc was still on the mountain, but it was gone. Never did it return. I always feel a little sad when I think about it because I know it was something strange and mysterious and I wished so much to see it close up. If I only had a camera then I surely would have taken a picture of it.

George Wisseman
Box 157
North Fork,
California

Editorial.....

(Concluded from Page 8)

scope. But is it silly? Isn't the idea of enhancing your vision in this test of the roundness of the earth a good one? If the naked eye is an instrument that proves an important point, isn't it a good idea to make doubly sure, and add a telescope to the naked eye?

Maybe all we're doing is trying to trick you into a little thinking. But isn't your curiosity roused? What DO you see when you add a telescope? Has anyone ever done it? And wouldn't it be nice to be able

to report that even with a telescope things are still on the up and up in the geography books, and we didn't waste 5th grade after all!

Mr. Ogden dismisses things too easily—and maybe a little simple exercise such as we've just described would teach him not to ignore hundreds of little facts because they are overshadowed with an OBVIOUS one. Mr. Giannini's book may be obviously in error, but Mr. Giannini himself is not at all obvious! Rap.

THE END

THE CASE AGAINST THE STRAITH LETTER

—an answer to Richard Ogden

By John Weigle

In the Dec., 1959, issue of **Flying Saucers**, Richard Carl Ogden presented one side of the most controversial UFO affair since Maury Island. Living in Southern California, I have been more or less "on top" of the Straith letter since NI-CAP called it a hoax on April 4, 1958. This article will present my findings concerning the letter and my answers to Ogden's article, "The Case for the R. E. Straith Letter."

Ogden began by stating that Gray Barker did not write the Straith letter. This is all well and good. I have corresponded with Barker (about other matters) and have seen much of his writing; he does not seem to be the type of person who would pull this kind of stunt.

After defending Barker, however, Ogden shot off into the wild blue yonder from whence came Adamski's Venusians. Ogden's statement that the Secretary of State never denied the authenticity of the Straith letter seems rather odd considering the fact that Maurice S. Rice, Acting Chief, Public Service Division, in behalf of the Secretary of State, wrote Ogden, "There is no person by the name of R. E. Straith connected with the Department of State, nor is there any record of any person by that name There is no division or branch of the Depart-

ment under the name of 'Cultural Exchange Committee'." If Ogden's later statement that all letters must pass a Correspondence Review Staff is correct, it is obvious that, in effect, the Secretary of State has denied the existence of both Straith and the Committee.

The use of a Post Office Department letter to support Ogden's claims falls apart on examination. The fact that Inspector Garner said Ogden's letter to Straith was delivered indicates only that it was delivered to the State Department. What happened to it after it arrived and ". . . after which the responsibility of the Post Office Department ceases," is probably up to the State Department. Garner's capitalization of "committee" does not prove the committee exists; in fact the whole tone of the inspector's letter (" . . . Mr. Straith who represented himself to be an employee of the State Department") shows that Garner actually doesn't know if Straith or the committee exists. All Garner said is "The POD delivered your letter to the Department of State. If you have not received an answer, we suggest you send another letter to the same address."

Picking only facts he wants to believe, Ogden "proved" the existence of the Cultural Exchange Commit-

tee. When told the Cultural Exchange Committee does not exist, he dismissed the statement as a lie, but when one person (a secretary to a director) said the Committee does exist, Ogden immediately pounced on the statement and waved it for all to see. These contradictory statements can be explained by assuming that a committee with a similar name exists, or that secretaries in this vast bureaucracy sometimes make mistakes, either of which is more likely than assuming the Committee exists because one source says so when all others deny it.

Ogden shouldn't be surprised that he had to give his name before he could receive an answer from Magdanz's secretary; this is common practice in most large businesses. I'll admit that the time can be expensive, especially on a transcontinental phone call, but I can't see why Ogden immediately interpreted the question as an invasion of his right to know.

The story of the FBI and the apparently confused POD remind me of some of my own experiences which I won't go into here, but the news that the State Committee for Cultural Relations is actually a Soviet committee may have something to do with the FBI's interest.

Considering the State Department's denial of the existence of both Straith and the Cultural Exchange Committee, it is difficult to understand how Ogden can say "... it is obvious that Mr. Straith is really a secret intelligence agent." Assuming for the moment that Straith actually exists, as yet completely unproven, and assuming, furthermore, that he is actually a secret intelligence agent, it is hard to believe he would reveal the secret conclusions of a secret agency, especially in a letter to a person who was

bound to release it. With Ogden's interest in fines and jail sentences, it's interesting that he didn't bother to check on penalties for disclosing such information under an assumed title, and without official permission.

Ogden refers to Adamski as "Professor," indicating that the man actually has a degree of some type. Any research into Adamski's background would have revealed this statement in the July, 1951, *Fate*: "He (Adamski) served two enlistments in the U. S. Army prior to and during World War 1 and after leaving the service began teaching and writing on philosophical subjects in California in 1928. The title 'professor' was given to him by his students." Adamski autographed the article for me, so it is safe to assume that he agrees with the information as given.

The most telling blow to the Straith letter don't come from Ogden's contradictions of himself, however, but from Adamski himself. These are the statements I found in my investigation, and which I will present below.

On July 17, 1958, Carol Honey, an associate of Adamski's, was interviewed by KTTV's Bill Welsh (Ch. 11, Los Angeles). (Zan Overall, who arranged the meeting of California UFO experts described in the Feb., 1959, issue of this magazine, had appeared previously, giving the NICAP side of the story.) Honey denied a NICAP report that Adamski had received State Department correspondence denying the authenticity of the Straith letter and added:

"Now, there is a story behind this. We didn't release this thing naively and just blindly push it out onto the public. At the time this letter was received, Mr. Adamski thought it was a hoax. When I was up there to his place and saw it the first time, I

investigate Adamski's claims carefully, and there is every indication he has done so. Adamski's insinuation that only NICAP claimed an investigation was made is answered by Rice in the previously quoted letter. "While the possible misuse of official letterhead stationery in this regard has been investigated, the identity of the author of the letter has not been established," he said.

A letter addressed to "Mr. R. E. Straith, Cultural Exchange Committee, United Nations Building, New York, New York," where Adamski and Honey claimed Straith was located, was returned marked RETURN TO SENDER and UNABLE LOCATE AT UNITED NATIONS. It is inconceivable that if there had ever been a Cultural Exchange Committee in the UN it would have moved to a new location without leaving a forwarding address.

Finally, Adamski himself cast doubt on the letter when he appeared on KABC's Hank Weaver Show

(Ch. 7, Los Angeles) on Aug. 8, 1958. Weaver asked Adamski how he accounted for the fact that the State Department denied ever employing Straith, and Adamski answered, "But it denies it, yet I got a letter—I should have brought it with me probably—got a letter just this week saying that this particular individual had attacked the Post Office Department in reference to his letter that had not been returned after it was sent to Mr. Straith and so they said it was delivered to Mr. Straith. So, now, there you are—you get pro and con, I don't know which is the case (emphasis added.)"

At this writing, I have seen no proof of the existence of Straith or a State Department Cultural Exchange Committee. Until such proof is presented, I must conclude, along with most other researchers, that the Straith letter is a hoax, and that Ogden's analysis of the situation is mistaken.

★ ★ ★

CHASING THE FLYING SAUCERS

(Concluded from Page 30)

with the thing, secretly I had to agree with him.

After the conference call I realized there were many things I had neglected to add because of lack of time, and because they were even more fantastic than those I had related.

Dr. Marlo had written that 'Mr. Z,' whom he finally revealed was a 'Mr. Zucco,' had given in to a future saucer trip, provided there wouldn't be so much publicity. Mr. Zucco's prohibition of the trip had been only a bluff anyhow — for the representative of the certain Agency

had been wanting to personally meet the space people and go for a ride himself, and was simply trying to make a deal with Marlo.

I would be receiving no further information from Dr. Marlo for a few days or maybe weeks. For he was departing, another letter stated, to the center of the earth by way of the North Pole. He would leave an assistant, a Dr. Burgdorf, in St. Louis to answer correspondence (I have not heard from him, either, since Dr. Marlo's departure).

THE END



Each issue, this section of **FLYING SAUCERS** will be devoted to news of the various discussion clubs and research groups all over the world, which are devoted to flying saucers and related subjects. If you are interested in joining such a group in your neighborhood, you may find news of it here. If you wish to notify others of your group, here is the place to let them know about it. If you wish to form a local group, let us publish your request. Send us your reports and news items, concerning club doings, and we will be happy to allot space in this section of **FLYING SAUCERS**.

NEBRASKANS — The Inter-Continental Aerial Research Foundation is now organized in Nebraska. It is a non-profit, fact-finding organization supporting the public interest. We support no cults, mystics or religious groups. Membership is free. If you are interested in solving the UFO enigma, you should be a member. If you are in the state, write to address (1) for information. If not, write to the International Headquarters, address (2).

(1) **NEBRASKA HEADQUARTERS**
Ron Lindsey, Director
561 Culter Avenue
Chappell, Nebraska

(2) **INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS**
W. T. Jordan, Director
Box 5112 Station A
Milwaukee 4, Wisconsin

★ ★ ★

Anyone between the ages of 12 and 16 who are interested in UFO's and would like to form a club or can

help us with information about flying saucers please write to the following address,

Alan Katz
422 Lower Alden Dr.
Rahway, N. J.

★ ★ ★

Anyone interested in founding a local area 'Saucer Club' and establishing national or international correspondence with independent researchers and groups, please contact the writer at:

George T. Lynn
1020 Jasmine St.
Denver 20, Colo.

★ ★ ★

This letter is to notify you of a change of address in our group (SIRO).

Saucer Investigation Research Org
1976 East Lakeside Drive
Decatur, Georgia

★ ★ ★

The Interplanetary Intelligence
Of Unidentified Flying Objects an

international organization with headquarters in Oklahoma City, would like to correspond with all persons interested in the subject of Unidentified Flying Objects (UFO) commonly called "Flying Saucers."

We have what is known as a "Technical Advisory Board" which is made up of outstanding men in the saucer field. Also we have what is called a "Scientific Panel" which is made up of scientists in different fields. Mr. August C. Roberts is head of our "Photographic Analysis Board."

We have set up "District Representatives" all over the United States and over seas. Their purpose is to send information on sightings that they run across to the main headquarters here. Anyone that would like to become a representative for us please get in touch with me.

We hope in the near future to publish a publication on the subject of "Flying Saucers," any information that you would like to appear in this publication send it to me and I will see that it is put in.

Anyone who has ever seen a UFO or Flying Saucers please get in touch.

All letters will be answered as soon as possible.

Hayden Hewes, Associate Director
2726 N.W 34th St.
Oklahoma City 12, Okla.

★ ★ ★

Anyone interested in joining the Ad-Astra Corp. Flying Saucer Club send 10c and your name and address and age to:

Ad-Astra Corp.
405 Randolph
Manton 4, Mich.

★ ★ ★

Please contact me on organizing a U.F.O. Club in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Ernest Michie
2500 W. Bay Isle Dr. S.E.

St. Petersburg 5, Fla.

★ ★ ★

We are working to bring up a Flying Saucer group in our home town, and then help bringing up other groups in our neighboring towns. To make our first gathering a little more attractive, we need some Flying Saucer photographs and tapes. So if you have a used tape, or photographs, or new ones please send us a price list and we will be very thankful.

Ralph Landeros
913 Sonora St.
Madera, Calif.

★ ★ ★

The Skyview Observations and scientific organization, who is calling on all good people, to join with them in the construction of an observatory, 30 miles from Big Pine, California. The observatory will be used jointly by any organization interested in Astronomy, for any project that would require a telescope or optical equipment.

At present we have a 3½ inch telescope completed and, one six inch, two eight inch, and, one ten inch telescope now being completed by our society. Two larger scopes will be used in the observatory, and the others in the field.

The society has five acres of land for this project, also a small shop here in the city for construction of the telescopes, and a radio shop planned here on Formosa, for tracking of rockets, etc

All interested persons or organizations, are asked to write: Skyview Observations and Research, 1227 North Formosa Avenue, Los Angeles 46, California.

You may also write for membership information in Skyview at the above address.

We are in need of radio equipment and optical equipment, as well as funds and support.

personals

If you have a personal message of any kind, we will print it here, entirely free of charge. To facilitate its insertion please follow these simple suggestions: 1) type, print, or write your message, just as you wish it to appear on a single sheet of paper, ending with your name and address; 2) do not include as a portion of a letter; 3) write on one side of the paper only; 4) mail it to PERSONALS, Flying Saucers, Amherst, Wisconsin. (Below are good examples of how to prepare your message.)

FOR SALE Over 100 miscellaneous Flying Saucer Magazines and Bulletins. Also many saucer books and other UFO items. Will consider trade. I need numerous Bulletins and magazines of a UFO and Fortean nature for my collection. Also have over a thousand Occult Books to sell. Please send for lists.

Francis Brownley
1604 McArthur Dr.
Jacksonville, Ark.

★ ★ ★
WANTED: Many issues of back UFO Bulletins, also issues of "Infinity," "If," "Round Robin," "True Mystic Science," "The Flying Roll," "True Strange," "True Weird," "True or False," "True Mystery," "True Strange Stories," "Doubt" No. 4 and other factual publications dealing with the unusual. Will pay cash or trade. Have about 1500 scarce occult books, Booklets and magazines to sell or trade.

Francis Brownley
1604 McArthur Dr.
Jacksonville, Ark.

★ ★ ★
Professional songwriter seeks record company interested in "New Age" ballads.

Subject matter in these songs include: coming of space-people from other planets to Earth; re-birth; stars, planets etc.

My songs through the years have

been recorded by Nat "King" Cole, Vaughn Monroe, Sarah Vaughn, Don Cornell and many others.

Bob Marcus
286 Eastern Pkway
Brooklyn 25, N. Y.

★ ★ ★
Will buy photographs, newspaper clippings, and Flying Saucers magazines.

Bob Musser
311 Clover Ave.
Lancaster, Penna.

★ ★ ★
"WILL TRADE Burroughs or other SC. Fiction and Fantasy Books for Books by E. R. Burroughs."

Rodney Reston
44 Second St.
Amsterdam, N. Y.

★ ★ ★
Would anyone who has ever ridden in a saucer, or claims to be of a planet other than our own please contact me?

Edward Hukoveh
16 Joan Ave.
Novata, Calif.

★ ★ ★
Any Canadian readers interested in U. F. O.s and related subjects living in Manitoba or Sask. and interested in forming a U. F. O. research group.

Please write or contact in person.
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Pasaren
Grandview, Manitoba

DO WE HAVE A DOUBLE SUN?

By Henry Rasmusen

We definitely do have two suns, according to M. F. Malin, of Salt Lake City, who has spent much of his spare time for over forty years in pursuit of such a theory.

The possibility of the existence of a double sun in our solar system began for Malin in 1917, when he overheard a conversation between two men, evidently scientists, on a train in New Jersey.

The subject of their conversation was the failure of the law of gravitation with respect to the relations of Earth and Sun—their conclusion being that the basis of velocities of bodies in space must otherwise than as laid down in Newton's *Principia*. Malin was studying sculpture at the time, at the National Academy of Design in New York.

This failure of the gravitational law was shocking to him, for even he knew that Newton's mathematical demonstrations in this connection had formed the groundwork of the whole of modern mechanics, engineering and physics. How could the law have failed, when the results of this work were already interwoven throughout the whole structure of science in all its branches? The modern researches of Einstein and others were always said to have enhanced the value of the *Principia*.

The matter attracted the young sculptor so greatly that from that time he began to divide his attention about equally between sculpture and astrophysical study, often working far into the night in efforts to

improve his meager knowledge of mathematics, and spending his available time poring over astronomical and astrophysical works in the libraries.

Quite early in these studies, he found that Newton had proven his law very successfully in connection with the Earth-Moon system, he had been forced to abandon his efforts to apply it to the relations of Earth and Sun because the sun's distance and dimensions were not known with any degree of accuracy in his time.

A couple of centuries later (after 1894), when the sun's distance and size had been agreed upon and established internationally, the apparent discrepancies in the gravitational relations of Earth and Sun had become painfully evident. Using the sun as a center of attraction, with the Earth-Moon system as a unit of measurement, the proper elements of the earth's orbit were readily calculable—but everything seemed to be awry.

The earth's distance, period and velocity were hopelessly at variance with each other according to the gravitation law, but the distance and period had been established by observation and could not be adjusted. Also, the sun's size in connection with these elements presented an awkward problem.

After many a headache over the situation, the calculators of the day had given up, and had conceded that the basis of velocities in Nature must be other than in Newton's

work—had offered the poor parody of gravitational relations on the part of Sun and Earth which is current in the astronomy books of today.

This was even more intriguing than ever, because it was perfectly clear that this basis of velocities—that is, the amount of material in the body, divided by the square of the distance of the attracted particle—literally is the law of gravitation, and that upon this point the Newtonian law as a whole must stand or fall. Here was something which could not be thrust aside by denials or contradictions; it was something no mathematician could deny. What could be wrong? And why had the failure seemed to apply only to the relations of Earth and Sun?

Malin made some simple calculations which showed that the sun has less than one-third the volume of material requisite to its existence as the central attraction of the planetary system, even if its average density were the same as that of the earth. And if its density were only about one-fourth as great as that of the earth—as the astronomers usually reckon—the discrepancy would be all the more hopeless. How could a discordancy of such proportions ever have been glossed over for the public in the astronomy books? People in general, even among the scientists, seemed entirely unaware that the sun-centered theory and the law of gravitation were irreconcilable. No doubt some of the mathematicians knew but could not face the issue, not knowing anything that could be done about it. And where was the remainder of the necessary material at the center of the planetary system?

There seemed to be only one possible place in the system for a body

larger than the sun in volume, or the equivalent with unequal densities—a position perpetually in alignment behind the sun as seen from the earth, incredible as this might seem at first glance. And if there were a relationship between mass and brightness among stars, perhaps the greater star would be brighter and hotter than the sun, and there should be some physical signs of its presence. If such a body existed, the planetary system would revolve around a center of gravity situated between the two, some distance beyond the sun.

It was not very difficult to calculate the proper radius of Earth's orbit by Newton's methods, and this turned out to be 101,300,000 miles—placing the possible center of gravity of the system about 8,400,000 miles beyond the sun.

Later, Malin wrote an imaginative account of the physical appearances which might be expected if there were a brighter and hotter star operating at comparatively close range behind the sun, and made drawings to illustrate the writing. Of course, he already supposed that the solar corona and the zodiacal light were involved. He went deeper into the findings of observation in the reality and compared the real phenomena with his drawings, searching the periodicals and books for new observations, new findings, new information. As the years passed, it became more and more clear that the imaginative phenomena were all present in the planetary system but formed a bewildering chain of scientific mysteries on the strictly sun-centered plan of Copernicus. The scientific situation could all be summed up in the words of the eminent astronomer Simon Newcomb:— The amazing fact that observation has opened up mainly mysteries in the

sun; that as a result the world is farther than ever from a satisfactory solution to solar phenomena.

Malin had grown up in the Mormon faith, in fact had spent two years as a missionary in New Zealand before he was twenty. Something which may have helped to substantiate the double sun theory in his own mind is to be found in one of the basic books of Mormonism, **The Pearl of Great Price**.

The book is mainly a compilation of material which the Mormon founder-prophet, Joseph Smith had translated into English from a scroll of Egyptian papyrus brought to him by a stranger in the 1820's.

Among other things in the translation was a group of hieroglyphics, showing humans, birds and symbolical figures. One of these symbols Smith interpreted as being "a planet called Kolob, which is directly behind the sun."

Whether or not this had any influence on Malin's thinking, it is an interesting parallel.

In 1931 a booklet, **Solar Arrangement** was distributed to the world's major observatories. It contained drawings which portrayed the Zodiacal body with its light and heat as a separate entity behind the sun from the earth, with all the sun's major "mysteries" drawn in as normal phenomena.

Up to that time, Dr. Fath's spectrum of the zodiacal light had been accepted as a matter of course—indicating that the light consisted merely of reflected sunlight. The light had long been so much a mystery that very little had ever been written about it in the astronomy books. Within a year, several new spectra appeared from various scientific sources, all of them showing the zodiacal light to have an emission spectrum of its own,

apart from those of the sun, the corona and the aurora. Malin's drawings and text represented the solar corona as being intensely hot in the space around the edge of the sun's visible disk—being the gaseous product of terrific radiation poured out upon the sun's body at comparatively close range from a place behind it. In the years that have followed, the sun, with a measured facial temperature of about 6,000 degrees C., has been found to be sitting in the midst of atomic coronal temperatures of a million degrees and more.

Incidentally, this leaves the scientists to suppose that they are looking through a million degrees of temperature in front of the sun when measuring 6,000 degrees C. on the solar surface, if they adhere to the sun-centered idea. It may be added, that in their researches of today the physicists usually distinguish between the zodiacal light area of the solar corona and the solar area.

Some college professors have found the yearly period on the part of the binary to be impossible, but this is because they have started out by assuming the sun to be self-sufficient with every other body superfluous.

As matters stand at present, the astronomers and physicists have only to acknowledge that the conditions on and in front of the visible solar disk are entirely different from those found in the violent upheaval and gaseous turmoil around its "edges," and then the rest will follow as a matter of course, and soon the strictly sun-centered theory will be as obsolete as the epicycles of the earth-centered era. Then our solar system will be acknowledged to have a double sun, which is the rule, not the exception in the Universe.

LETTERS

Dear Mr. Peter Kor:

I have on three occasions, along with, in each case, another adult witness, observed *flying* in the sky certain objects which I have *never since been able to identify*; that is to say, in other words, to me there exists an unsolved enigma, a puzzle for which I can find no more accurately descriptive or convenient designation than "UFO Mystery," "Mystery" meaning, according to Webster (Joe Webster, my next door neighbor): "something that isn't solved."

It's as simple, as plain, as unequivocal as that. Then *you* come along and say there is no such thing as a flying saucer mystery.

Where does this, if true, leave me? It leaves me in the position that this Cosmos is not big enough for the two of us; one of us has got to go! As a matter of fact, after examining your thesis (or at least the first installment as it appeared in the December, '59, issue of FS) I find your argument utterly invalid.

You state that you intend (1) to prove that no flying saucer mystery exists; and (2) that ufo "researchers" are not the least scientific. Before the first blood is drawn, let me say that I am not so concerned with your definition regarding (2) since this is purely a matter of arbitrary opinion and, one way or the other, has nothing to do with whether or not a ufo mystery exists.

First of all, Mr. Kor, by what process of deduction do you come to the conclusion that just because all "sightings" (as we shall refer to any possible clues to the mystery) are not related in specific detail, no mystery therefore exists . . . and, in the second place, *who* says these things are *not* related, anyway? Can you say there definitely is no relationship, for instance, between green balls of fire that flash through the night, mysterious blips on a radar screen, and discs of light that maneuver in the daylight sky? What does constitute a relationship anyway. Don't these, as well as any and all other events, phenomena, occurrences, etc., which *might* possibly be related to a common source become related if *only* in

that they *might* be possible clues? How would you solve any problem if you predisposed of any data which might be a possible clue to the solution, because in your opinion it wasn't a clue? I have never read a single "sighting" which I could be certain was *not* related to the flying saucer mystery. Further, I would recommend that you review the evidence more thoroughly before you become too fond of being an FS agnostic; I'm sure you'll find that even after eliminating all those "sightings" which don't satisfy you as being related to any others, you will find a hard core of definite relationship which indicates a distinctive description. Too much spice may obliterate the basic flavor of the stew, but it doesn't eliminate the stew.

To say that some "researchers" do this and others do that, and others are such-and-such and some are so-and-so, is to contribute nothing to your argument. Granted there are those who are not honest when they claim to be scientific; granted some reject all data which does not fit their own personal prejudice; granted there are morons and imbeciles who merely believe in flying saucers; granted there are publicity seekers, frauds, con-men, crackpots and swindlers whose names may have been made synonymous with UFOs; granted that pigs don't fly; and even that (I repeat, and quote you) "there is actually no proof that the individual sightings and incidents are inter-related with one another, or from a common source"; granted that your name is Peter Kor, that there are twenty-four hours in a day, and that my own "sightings" were illusions or that they have some simple, down-to-earth explanation . . . grant any one or all of these . . . it still would not follow that there is no such thing as a Flying Saucer Mystery.

Quote: "My informant admitted that it was ufo researchers who generally agreed that a ufo mystery exists . . . " This is like saying, "It is religious people who generally agree that God exists!" But before we go into that further: You manage to make your "informant," "a very prominent ufo researcher," sound

like (if he is for real) a blathering idiot. But never mind, so what if this character *did* admit to this? What has that to do with whether or not a UFO mystery exists? And what's so damning about such an "admission" anyway? What is a "ufo researcher" (if you must insist on one) but a person who maintains that certain unusual things have occurred which need explaining, things he believes *may* be related under the category of UFOs, and hence "researches" for that explanation: So naturally *he's* the guy who's going to agree a ufo mystery exists! Who else? The guy who never saw anything he couldn't identify?

So this is stagnant thinking, eh? By now you've read Ray Palmer's odd-shaped earth theory, printed . . . by some strange quirk of coincidence . . . in the same FS issue with your own article. Need I say more?

But I will, just because there is such a big hole in your reasoning on that point. It seems you would have us believe that the more vacillating the evidence in a case, the more substance it thus acquires! Or, to put it conversely, that evidence which stands the test of time becomes less valid! In other words still, that a case becomes less valid because the evidence for it remains constant! On the contrary, this tenacity of thinking you call stagnation on the part of ufo "researchers" would indicate stability, sincerity of purpose; for if saucerers were guilty of that which you charge, wouldn't they do just the contrary . . . let their imaginations run hog-wild, instead of sticking with the old stand-by theories that won't be disproved?

You say that nowhere within the pages of any publication devoted to flying saucers do you find (1) proof that a flying saucer mystery exists, or (2) criticism of so-called ufo research, its methods and prejudices. Your own article in FS stands as refutation of (2), while (1) is further invalidated by your failure to recognize that pure statistics is one thing and that the oblique application of statistics is another altogether. The objection to the Air Force was the manner in which they used statistics, not the fact alone that they used them. If fifteen thousand people claim they saw something unusual, it's a pretty good chance that *somebody* saw something strange; while no amount of culling these same testimonials proves that all fifteen thousand were victims of delusion.

As for hoaxes . . . there are some things so obviously hoaxed that even someone as dense as your typical "ufo researcher" can sense it, even though he may not be able to put his finger on the specific cause of his doubt. For one thing, it doesn't make sense to a lot of us that ufos should have been with us for thousands of years without allowing themselves to be captured, photoed, or otherwise identified, as far as we know, and then should suddenly grant certain "chosen" individuals not only the opportunity to take good clear, close-up photos, but interviews, mind you, and rides as well! While it *does* seem most logical that what with the modern methods of photography and thousands of sky-conscious individuals in possession of good equipment, some of these evasive ufos are likely to be caught on film. A blurred image that *might* be a clue to the UFO Mystery is one thing, a thing worth reserving at least as potentially valuable; while a clear-cut image alleged to be a saucer out of which the photographer himself just stepped, after a flight through space with friendly Other-Worlders, has more obvious points to be doubted. If the ufo researcher generally is circumspect enough not to be fooled by an obvious hoax, yet open-minded enough not to reject anything that *might* be true . . . so much to his credit! Thanks for pointing it out!

You admit that the scientific method is limited. And how do you know that the truth behind the flying saucers would not prove "inherently chaotic to the human mind" and "beyond the scope of the scientific method?" But what gets me is how you blandly state: "the facts of the case were only that a radar beam bounced off of something in the air at ten miles altitude, that this something was apparently moving at a rate of 2300 mph. And that it might have been anything from a space ship to a high flying, slightly materialized ghost;" and then, in the same breath, so to speak, say there is no UFO Mystery! Maybe, for you, there is no mystery. Maybe you know what that was flying 2300 miles an hour at ten miles up?

You could have saved yourself a lot of trouble; you could have written just the two final paragraphs of your item, your summary, the accusation you make against ufologers; your previous words do nothing to support such a charge: to dispose of all ufologers as "narrow."

Can you honestly say Ray Palmer, for instance, is prejudiced in any one theory, that he can't take criticism, that he does not think or search. that he has pet ideas he fears may be destroyed? Then, apparently, you don't read the very magazine that publishes your own views!

I hope you accept this letter in the same spirit of academic sportsmanship in which it is intended. And if you really want a pet theory, mine is that God created the saucers especially so that people like us would have something to think and wonder and argue about!

Will Carson
Brush Water Springs, Nev.

Dear Ray;

Re my letter of resignation dated May 8, 1959 from ICARF, IIOUFO, NICAP and SRA: Please note this is written you, and all concerned, personally, and for publication.

My purpose now is to clear up what has been termed as "something of a mystery" by many close to the ufo matter as far as my withdrawal from same is concerned. I publicly confess that I am guilty of a hoax—a very poor one at that. I resigned simply because I knew that I had gone as far as possible in the matter and that there was nothing further to be accomplished and also to save wasting of needed funds; and am not interested in carrying on kiting of vague sighting reports, investigating and analyzing phony contactee tales; or further confusing those whom I deliberately *used* in order to extract datum leading to a needed truth; or in trying to buck an organized group of so-called "experts" who have steadfastly refused to provide enlightening information and facts re ufo.

It is not true that anyone "visited" me, with the purpose of "silencing" me. Nor is it true that I am in possession of data which will irrefutably prove the origin of ufo—so-called, the occupants and intelligence behind them, et al.

I apologize for hampering the earnest efforts of those persons zealously seeking the solution of the ufo and ask that they put me out of mind and carry on with their task by full, free cooperation with one another. Until this is done nothing will be accomplished. Frauds must be exposed, therefore, I expose myself without excuse.

Douglas Mapes
115 Brinkman St.
Buffalo 11, N. Y.

Mr. Palmer:

I have just finished reviewing one of your back issues, Dec. 1958 to be exact. In it is an interesting story about Mr. Edward Ruppelt and his book "The Report on Unidentified Flying Objects." From what I gather, you choose a book (factual) to pick on, make up your own quotes on it, weave them into a convincing story against a *real* seeker of the truth, and then blow them out with a lot of other hot air in your magazine (?).

I used to be a sort of fan of yours. I believed that you through your magazine were bringing out facts which would wake up Americans as to what was actually happening around them. But brother, let me tell you my ideas of your altruism have sure changed. I can only deduct two possible reasons for your actions. 1). You're out to make a fast buck along and in the same boat with the Hollywood slander type magazines; or 2). You are trying to escape reality; if the saucers are not there, you will put them there, so what, it will forward the illusions of Ray Palmer. You are always talking about the truth; how can you possibly deny what you yourself write and lie about? If Ruppelt is a liar (which I doubt) you are by far the 15th power of his deception.

Now I will return to what I was originally saying. I saw these quotes and thought for the fun of it I would see if they were in my book. *Not one was!* My book was published in 1956 in the U.S.A. by Doubleday & Company, Inc., Garden City, New York. I received it through the Science Fiction Book Club. This of course leads to three possibilities: 1) The little men in dark suits are at work. 2) You're a liar. 3) I'm a liar. You would no doubt prefer the latter or the first one. Probably the third, however, because it would be more believable to the gullible readers of your magazine. In the first place, number one appeals slightly to me for its mystery, and who can say what is what? The second however is more believable to me since little men in dark suits would be arrested by big men in dark suits known by some unmentionable strata of society as the "Feds," if they tampered with mail in the leather bag of the pony express.

Just one more grievance before I close. Pioneer V is now about 4,000,000 miles out and is still read "loud and clear." It didn't divide into atoms yet, did it, Ray?

Brian Murphy
65 Franklin Street
Lewiston, Maine

If you got your book from the Science Fiction Book Club, maybe it is actually a fiction book—because it sure isn't like mine! Every quote I made is in the book, and a little searching will reveal them to you! When Ruppelt talks of me (and when he refers to the Chicago publisher—or editor—he is talking about me) who should know better than I whether he lies or not! I say he lies. Positively and completely lies. Since he wasn't actually on the scene, and did not interview any of the people who were, maybe his "lie" is simply ignorance, or he has been lied to! One thing is certain—the statements made about my activities and Ken Arnold's activities, and everybody else concerned at Tacoma, are just not true. I insist that they are not. I KNOW they are not! This Maury Island affair happened to ME. I sent Ken Arnold there to find out the truth. I have a complete report on Soundsciber records sent to me by Ken. I talked to Dahl and Crisman and Captain Smith over the phone that fatal night. I KNOW what each man said—and it disagrees 100% with what Ruppelt says **SECOND HAND** in his book. He got his information from Wright Patterson files to which he either had access or was furnished. If he THINKS he told the truth in his book HE was lied to! The point is, I've taken it upon myself to defend myself, and it doesn't help when people like you up and decide with no evidence whatever that I'm a liar—especially when you claim to have a book which **MUST** be different from the one I have, or else you did not do more than **SCAN** it for the quotes which are undeniably there!

Did you know that Ruppelt's book has now been reissued, in many different countries simultaneously in many translations, as well as in this country, in a **NEW AND REVISED EDITION** which entirely reverses his conclusions in the original book? Why was this done? Not to make money, because this is one publisher who **KNOWS** that the project **CANNOT** be a financial success. It is an insane project, business-wise, and therefore must be some other sort of a project, and I believe I can safely say it is a **BRAINWASHING** type of project designed to further bury the honest investigator (I venture to mention myself first

in line here, so make what you will of that bit of ego!) under a landslide of publicity that reaches everywhere, whereas our little magazine reaches hardly nowhere, and then thousands of copies mysteriously disappear! You don't know that 5000 copies of the February issue went aboard a truck, apparently, and have yet to come off it! You don't know that the whole shipment to Oakland, California (750 copies) was neither delivered to the distributor (who himself cannot now be located—and we tried, because he owes us over a thousand dollars!) nor returned to us, in spite of the fact that each parcel carries a request for return if undeliverable, and guarantees return postage! Lots of little things, like this, and each one costs us money we can ill afford. It doesn't take much to break a little guy like me, and end the publication of **FLYING SAUCERS**. Except for one thing—we have **ANOTHER JOB** which supports us, and when **FLYING SAUCERS** goes broke, as it does periodically, we merely "lend" it more money (which we know we'll never get back!).

When you say we are out to make a fast buck, all we can say is that something is sure slowing it down! Since the December issue, it has actually back-pedaled like mad. Those are some "fast" bucks we'll never catch up with again! One consolation—we lost so much that we haven't any income-tax to pay! Hurrah!

Yes, there is a lot of "factual" material in the Ruppelt book. It is there just in the fashion Hitler used to practice and boast about "tell a lie big enough, and surround it with a lot of little facts, and the world will swallow it!" Ruppelt reports faithfully on hundreds of cases (all negative insofar as flying saucer proof is concerned), and then hangs the big lie on them! What he reports about Maury Island, the most important flying saucer story of all time, is a **BIG LIE**. That incident cost five men their lives, almost cost Ken's, and you wouldn't believe what it did to me! It was the one thing that proved to me, for all time, just how true the flying saucer fact is, and how vital to all humanity it is!

As for you, I suggest you read Ruppelt's book again, this time more carefully. The quotes I made are there—word for word!—Rap.

Dear Ray:

Rheinhold Schmidt's experience with space ships, beginning near Kearney, Ne-

braska has sparked a theory in my mind that I wish your readers would consider. Perhaps they will have information to add to this theory.

First, because the critics of "Schmitt" obviously do not know part of the story, let me state that I know that Mr. Schmidt, soon after his first experience and before he had lectured anywhere, was NOT acquainted with the saucer story except for his own experience. He was questioned about many things which he did not know about, and I am convinced he was NOT drawing on other people's stories to weave one of his own! Even reliable people who talked to the officers in Kearney and now doubt Mr. Schmidt's story did this conferring with officers AFTER the latter had CHANGED their own story!

Furthermore, there were three persons who went together to check on what happened at Kearney, and talked to almost everyone concerned there with the original happenings, and the fact that a saucer showed up in Kearney and "played around" for quite some time for all to see—after these people's investigation but on the very night they lectured in that city—seems to be at least an INDICATION that some intelligence was aware of their activities there at the time, and was giving a sign of approval. I do not believe the critics of Mr. Schmidt are aware of all this.

Now—the one thing in Mr. Schmidt's story that is intriguing is that the men in the ship spoke German, which Mr. Schmidt could understand. It is also interesting that they were fixing something that had gone wrong, which was the reason (ostensibly) that the ship had landed there. It would seem from this that these individuals were not CENTURIES ahead of us, but perhaps only a few years! Could they be (earth) people from "the mysterious land beyond the poles?"

And, Ray, since you printed evidence that there IS such a land, I am reminded of information that was available to a few people back in 1945, and was published in a national magazine between four and eight years ago—that Adolph Hitler might not have perished at all in the Berlin bunker, but might have escaped by submarine, first to Argentina, and LATER TO ANTARCTICA!

According to this information, no United States or Russian high official has ever pronounced Hitler dead! The SUPPOSITION was that he died, but we know that

such men have many "doubles," and it was never proven that it was Hitler that died in Berlin!

German subs mysteriously showed up in a South American harbor many weeks after the supposed death of Hitler, and the men were SUN-TANNED, as if they had been at some hidden rendezvous for some time (ABOVE water!). With all the mystery attached to this in the newspapers of that time, it seems unlikely that we ever heard ALL of the truth about this.

Soon after Germany's capitulation, according to this series of articles, a faint radio message was heard stating that "the Fuehrer" was safe and would be heard from again. Then followed the Neurenberg trials of "war criminals"—perhaps to break the back of the remaining underground movement (?). But it was not completely broken, and every once in a while we have heard of some new evidence of some of the old cronies showing up here or there in some little-known place. Mystery still surrounds the whereabouts of Rudolph Hess, who "escaped" to England, but with a rumor still going around that he was later "replaced" by a double in his English hide-away!

The Nazi party is reviving in Germany, and the placing of swastikas on synagogues recently, starting in Europe and spreading so quickly to a number of cities in eastern and mid-western America, seems almost too spontaneous for mere coincidence! Another magazine is printing at this time a series of articles on Hitler. Why are they reviving this old story right now?

Add to this the scrap of evidence in one of your readers' letters that the great German scientist, Hermann, Oberth, has stated that the Germans had a "saucer-like vehicle" before the war ended, and what do you have? I remember that Oberth has made public statements about his belief in "flying saucers," and suddenly his assignment was changed, or at least the papers said something to this effect. (Was this Hitler's "secret weapon" we heard so much about toward the end of the war?)

Add to all this the fact that Jewish people have been frantically trying to learn about the saucers. (Remember the feelings between Hitler and the Jews!) Howard Menger and Otis Carr have both had Jews travelling the country with them, Mr. George Adamski, at least on

one occasion, perhaps more, has addressed a banquet composed of mostly Jewish people. Could it be that they are looking for the origin of the saucers BECAUSE of this possibility of a connection with Hitler? Certainly they do not look forward to a repetition of what happened to their people in Germany!

If our government was even suspicious of the escape of Hitler before October of 1945, could this have been the REAL motive behind Richard E. Byrd's flight "beyond the south pole" in 1947, with the consequent beginning of the international "saucer sighting hubbub" later that same year?

One final shred of evidence for the hopper: just recently several South American governments were hunting for days for one or two mysterious submarines, again in an ARGENTINE harbor, the Nuevo Gulf. When they couldn't find them, United States depth-charge experts were flown down to help. These same U.S. depth-charge experts were on their way back to Washington and were in one of the two planes involved in the mysterious air collision, with two governments each blaming the other for the disastrous "accident!" These planes were assigned 1000 feet apart in altitude—yet they had a strange collision, killing many people!

In the light of all this background, can anyone shed light on the inexplicable behavior of Ben Gurion of Israel and the PRESENT west German government in their seemingly amiable relationships with each other? Conrad Adenauer has publicly expressed his disapproval of reviving anti-Semitic sentiment.

Now, on a bit different tack, and yet perhaps not altogether unrelated, since Hitler was an acknowledged mystic, in this statement from Manly Palmer Hall's book, "Melchizedek and the Mystery of Fire." A friend of mine, who had wondered a long time about certain references to the "north" as seemingly more important than the "east" in occult literature, suddenly found this brief clue in Hall's book: "The supreme Arcanum of the ancients was the key to the nature and power of fire. From the day WHEN THE HIERARCHIES FIRST DESCENDED UPON THE SACRED ISLAND OF THE POLAR ICE CAP (Caps my own), it has been decreed that fire should be the supreme symbol of that mysterious, abstract divinity which moves in God, man, and Nature."

Freemasonry no longer has a chair in

the "north." Is this because man has forgotten the reason for the importance of the north and substituted "east" for that important lost clue? You said, Ray, in the February issue of FLYING SAUCERS, that you were "fishing," in the December issue, for information about whether Byrd ever made a journey "beyond the pole" at the "north"—and no evidence was forthcoming! If the "hole through the earth" theory should turn out to be something, here could be an "inner" connection between north and south that has been lost in antiquity but which is being re-discovered in this New Age.

I don't know how wild we need to get, but let's not overlook any clue. I place these last paragraphs here only to provoke thought and stimulate further research among the readers, and with the hope that possibly more information will be forthcoming in these columns.

Yes, we know there are MORE POLES THAN ONE, both at the north and at the south. BUT JUST HOW MANY ARE THERE IN ANTARCTICA? I have found *at least five* on Antarctica alone!

Geographic Pole

Magnetic Pole

Geomagnetic Pole (at a different place than the Magnetic pole! This was on a different map, made at a different time, and may be the "shifting around" of the magnetic pole. Or it is entirely different, and if so, why?)

Poles of Inaccessibility

Antipodes of the North Magnetic Pole (which is, I guess, just opposite from where the N. Magnetic Pole was when that map was made.

No wonder the readers are confused about where "west of the pole" is, or where "beyond the pole" is, when there are so many!

Anonymous

(But not to Ray P. who vouches for him!)

The universal assumption during the recent submarine scare in the Nuevo Gulf was that they were Russian submarines. In view of this (in fact, in view of their being from any other country!) on what basis is American intervention with the best depth bombs available to science in an attempt to destroy them justified? If they were Russian, does it seem wise for America to make a public act of war against them? We are not at war with Russia. If we deliberately depth

bombed a Russian submarine (especially in territorial waters other than our own), wouldn't it be an act of war? Nobody seems to question the right of Americans to depth bomb unidentified submarines in any waters anywhere. What if the Russians announced they were rushing depth charges to the Straits of Helgoland to attack submarines suspected to be American? What a howl would go up in this country, and what a hot note of protest our government would fire at the Russian government!

No, it seems to us that the American (and Argentine) government, and perhaps even the Russian government, knew what they were actually trying to depth bomb in Argentine waters. It could have been a UVO (Unidentified Undersea Object).

You'll have to stick to *FLYING SAUCERS* to learn how much widespread information there is about some mystery land at the North Pole and the South Pole, not only in Freemasonry, but in hundreds of fields. The information coming in to us is flooding us beneath its complexity, and we almost despair of making any cohesive order out of it. Perhaps the best thing to do is to publish it as it comes to us, and let other researchers use the files of *FLYING SAUCERS* as basic source material. We'll give references and bibliography in all possible cases.

In connection with this, we ask our readers to send us everything they dig up, or inform us of things they know about. Especially old books that contain relative or pertinent information along these lines. Already we've got several books, and information about others which we are astounded to learn were describing this very North Pole mystery as long as a century ago!

One thing is now taking a lot of our time—learning all we can about that simple little thing, the compass needle, and what makes it point where and when! For instance, can anyone tell us which way the compass needle points at the equator? Where does it point straight down? Where does it point East—or West? Where does it spin erratically? Has the Earth ever been mapped and graphed in reference to the needle's behavior, to see if it has a pattern that might reveal an important theory? What does science really know about magnetism (as applied to the planetary body and surroundings of the Earth)? What is its rela-

tionship to gravity? What actual mystery has been noted and corroborated many times by Arctic explorers concerning the needle?

The answer to the foregoing adds up to almost a major college course, with a disconcerting shortage of textbook material from which to learn!

What does Rand-McNally say about where the needle points at the equator? Nobody ever seems to have asked them before! Better still, can any of our readers located on the equator tell us what their needle does?

Let's all go back to school! We really are uneducated! Don't even understand the compass and what makes it behave as it does, nor even how it behaves! Most of us think it points north! Where did we ever get that idea! Over the *GREAT-ER* share of the Earth, it points somewhere else! But why?—Rap.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

The article "I Found Shaver's Cave" by "The Inca" is a lie. It has all the earmarks of fraud. It involves a man who had to skip town many times when under investigation. You have given publicity to something that may result in financial losses to some of your readers. It is impossible for a man to be in a vacuum and live to tell about it. The story about the pill that takes the place of food is also a lie. I think I can arrange for a substantial sum of money to be wagered that no evidence can be produced that such pills exist. The story about the cave is undoubtedly as false as the individuals involved in it.

Morris Katzen
Faith Farm
Cooks Falls, N. Y.

This editor didn't say he *BELIEVED* the Inca! And so far, the Inca's statements haven't been bolstered by evidence. Insofar as our readers suffering financial losses, we do agree with you there—it wouldn't be wise to send any money to ANY of our contributors without first determining the validity of their claims. As for us, we are quite curious to learn the facts, whichever way they go! You say the story is a lie, but you don't substantiate it. Give us the facts that cause you to write this letter—they may be important!—Rap.

Dear Ray:

Item In my investigation, I found

Reinhold Schmidt to be an intelligent person. He performs work requiring skill, judgment, handles funds for grain companies and in the purchase of whole fields of grain or farm commodities, an error could prove very costly to his employers. He has demonstrated over many years that he can handle responsibility, knows quality of grains, acreage yields and knows how to handle grain buying as a business for large companies. When he announced his experience at Kearney to authorities, he knew his job would be in jeopardy, still he felt it his duty to tell of this experience and this craft. He was ridiculed and criticized by many, but his employer investigated the whole occurrence and backed him up, even to the point of putting him back into the grain buying work in the same area—Kearney, Nebraska to finish the season.

Question: Would a man of demonstrated intelligence and responsibility plant evidence such as the claimed spilled oil and drop an empty can of oil at the scene (where it could be easily found) and plant another can of oil (partly full) in the trunk of his own car of the same lot number with a can opener beside it. Or, does this obviously strange set of circumstances indicate the opposite conclusion, that is that the incriminating evidence was planted by other parties to discredit Mr. Schmidt? Why was the can not found by Kearney officials, photographers and sightseers who tramped over the entire area in the afternoon and evening if it was just about 60 feet from the exact landing spot. Why would it be found the following morning at a very early hour of 5 or 6 a.m.? Did it take this time to jell a plot to discredit the entire report?

A photographer from the Kearney Hub refused to sell the investigating team any photographs of closeups of evidence at scene of landing although photographs were reported taken. I asked him what the Chief was holding in his hand in a photo of the Chief, Mr. Schmidt and other officials. The Chief had leaves and oil in his hand in this posed photo. The photographer, who took the picture, answered under obvious strain as his hands shook "I don't know!" *Question:* were these witnesses actually silenced and sworn to secrecy and for what reason.

Wayne S. Aho

Director Washington D. C.

Waucer Intelligence

PO Box 815, Washington D.C.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

There is a book titled "On the Track of Unknown Animals" that might interest you. It is written by Bernard Heuvelmans, translated from the French by Richard Garnett, published by Hill and Wang of New York and priced at \$7.50. Incidentally the author has a D.S.C. behind his name. This book is fascinating and contains 557 pages with illustrations and photos of manlike animals. They have a very interesting and documented story of mammoths in the Siberian forests and small hairy men seen feeding with baboons.

But the part that I thought might interest you is page 26 of the chapter headed "There are Lost Worlds Everywhere." Quote: "During Admiral Byrd's great 1947 expedition to explore the continent, some of his airmen flying over Wilkes Land near the Knox Coast found an area the size of a small county, quite free of snow and ice, 5 miles inland and 110 miles from the open sea. *Bunger's Oasis*, as it was named after David Bunger, who was the first to see it, was visited by helicopters and found to be scattered with small pools of salt water, full of sea weed of different colours. No doubt Antarctica holds other surprises¹." The footnote reads as follows "¹It does. I have just learned that in April 1958 the Soviet ship *Ob* discovered a new island 18 miles square in area, 450 miles from Vicennes Bay. What is far more extraordinary, *Youri Technik* of April 1958 reports that a Soviet expedition from *Mirny* found a warm lake 55 miles inland on the Antarctic continent in which there were baby seals less than a month old. Presumably they had been born there, but even so it is almost impossible to imagine their mothers crawling 55 miles—and what could they find to feed on?" unquote. If you could get copies of the *Pierre, Wall and Mobridge, S. D.* papers for the duck season in 1957, you would get some saucer stories that were documented by the local police and deputy sheriff. One in particular: The milkman that had a low flying saucer chase him into the town of Wall in the early morning. This was seen by reliable business men from the east who were eating at a local cafe on their way to hunt. Pictures were taken of it by the deputy sheriff, who was responsible for taking the pictures of auto wrecks for use in establishing blame. He knew his business and had a good camera. Although we waited anxiously, they did not

print the pictures. In fact there was no follow up story.

(Unsigned)

Dear Ray:

Your doughnut-shaped earth theory as described in *Flying Saucers* with the accompanying accounts of polar mysteries deals with a most interesting subject. The pear-shaped earth outline as calculated from the Vanguard satellite path appears somewhat similar to the old proposed tear-drop shape of the earth with the bulge at the Antarctic. Some thirty odd years ago the fiction writers had a field day on the hollow earth idea with man striding along the underside of the earth's crust. With sun and moon centrally placed the reactions and phenomena of the earth was explained through bending of light and other effects. The greatest discrepancy was lack of space to set the stars. Perhaps a condensed version of the star-shell idea with the stars peeking through holes could have been employed.

It appears doubtful that either Peary or Cook ever attained the exact position of the North Geographical Pole. From the data made available Cook seems to have more nearly reached the Pole. The idea of Peary being on a southward moving ice floe, advancing towards the pole at a 25 mile per day rate and later returning at a 75 mile a day clip, seems the logical explanation. Where Peary in 1909 gave the sea depth at the North Pole as over 9,000 feet, the nuclear-powered Nautilus plotted the depth at 13,410 feet. The group of Russians that landed at the Pole by plane in 1937 and drifted some nine months on ice floes to Greenland indicated the sea depth at about 11,500 feet.

Congress was never really convinced that Peary discovered the Pole and a few years later some of his discoveries were removed from government charts. Most books on Arctic explorations fail to mention Doctor Cook probably on the theory that by so doing his specter will go away. One author some years ago mixed Dr. Cook with Captain Cook of the bark Endeavour and proved satisfactory that Cook had never sailed to the Pole (Antarctic?).

The disappearing lands reported by Polar explorers—Crocker, Bradley, Jesup, etc.—could well be mirages. Rays of the sun striking air layers of different temperatures and densities could take paths

causing objects below the horizon to seem either high over the horizon or near by.

One Franklin expedition reported thousands of branded reindeer showing up at Spitzbergen. The final census of opinion suggested the ear clipped reindeer had crossed some hundreds of miles of open sea from the Scandinavian peninsula. A more reasonable conclusion would place the deer originally above the Pole before drifting south on the ice pack.

The National Geographic Antarctic map depicts Operation High Jump in 1947 with the discovery of an ice free "oasis" on Knox Coast. It places the "oasis" now under the jurisdiction of the U.S.S.R.

It may seem unfortunate that the Russian camera-carrying rocket didn't snap a few pictures of the earth until one reads the story in the April issue of *Popular Photography*.

Cedric Giles
523 Division Ave.
Carlstadt, N. J.

The varying depths of the ocean at the Pole, given by the three separate expeditions only proves to this editor that each expedition was at a "different" north pole when the soundings were made. It seems to be concrete substantiation of the theory that the "pole" progresses around a giant circle or "orbit" which is actually the "lip" of the hole into the earth. Since, at the North Pole, the lip is everywhere under water, the only explanation for varying depths as recorded, must be a pole which changes its location. Can we say that the Nautilus crew was incompetent to measure the ocean depth? Was Peary incompetent? Were the Russians incompetent? Is everybody who tries to measure the ocean depth at the precise North Pole location incompetent to perform a simple sounding operation, or pinpoint their location? No, the reports on varying depth are just one more evidence that continues to pile up to prove a mystery concerning the "pole" and its location, and in fact, its very nature!

Regarding mirages—a mirage is not a fantasy—it is merely an image of a real place somewhere else—usually beyond the horizon directly ahead. Thus, if we look toward the North Pole, and see a mirage land, it must be a land below the horizon beyond the mirage, and if we are actually close to the pole, a land beyond it. But if it is beyond, then it must be 1500 miles beyond; and that is a mirage we are unwilling to accept, for quite obvious reasons! There are records of recognized

mirages being seen hundreds of miles from the actual scene, but not 1500 miles or more!

We are inclined to agree with Malan's article saying the Russian moon photos are painted fakes. If the Russians had photographed the moon from space, from the distance given, they could not have photographed the moon as seen in the photo! (See our article in June, 1960 issue "How Atlas' Camera Lies To Us!") Note that the photo of the moon taken by the Russian Satellite shows the SAME horizon value as a photo taken from Earth at a distance of 232,000 miles! The known portion shown in the Russian photo merges perfectly with the unknown portion, insofar as horizons are concerned, and this is patently impossible, since the distances are on a ratio of six to one! A photo of the moon from 223,000 miles will show a different horizon than a photo taken from 40,000 miles away (some reports given by the Russians say it was 4,000 miles?—which is it?).—Rap.

Flash! This editor is now convinced the Russians were not foolish enough to fake a photo of the other side of the moon, since when we duplicate the feat, we would prove them fakesters, but have deliberately used the brushmark technique to conceal the TRUE discoveries their camera sent back to them! When we succeed in duplicating their feat, no discredit will accrue to them for concealing important evidence. But what is that evidence? Proof of flying saucers, or of an inhabited moon? The facts behind a "painted out" area, and a retouched photo of the hidden side of the moon may be sensational. They may even explain Krushchev's sudden cocky and warlike attitude that makes him defy the world!—Rap.

Dear Ray:

Reuters news dispatch of February 18, 1957 reveals that the first saucers were developed by Germany. To quote: "Nazi Germany developed flying saucers that flew more than 1,000 miles per hour and a bomber that could attack the United States and return without refueling, it was revealed today. These and other details of Hitler's efforts to achieve a wonder weapon that would turn the tide of World War II were disclosed in a book called "The German Weapons and Secret Weapons of World War II and Their Development," by Rudolph Lusar, wartime

head of the Technical Arms Department of the German War Ministry. The flying saucers, designed by three German engineers and an Italian, were 138 feet in diameter. The first one flew Feb. 14, 1945, at Prague, and reached a height of 'more than 40,000 feet and a speed of 1,250 miles per hour,' Lusar said." The construction of these pilot-less ray-guided discs was begun in 1942, and within less than two years the first experimental flight had been made. One of these early experimental models was released in Stettin and crashed on Spitsbergen. The model was built at Peenemunde, where the V-1 and V-2 were also produced.

Richard Ogden
1233 Ninth Avenue West
Seattle 99, Washington

Dear Mr. Palmer:

So we have an earth that is shaped like a doughnut—huh?

Things can go for 10,000 miles from the North Pole to the South Pole—huh?

Do you know what the diameter of the earth is? 2000 miles.

I am not going to try to wise an ignorant loud mouth like you up and give him the benefit of years of study on my part, as I don't think it will do any good. I have a brother like you, we call him the pin head. The same type of loud mouth and little brain. One cannot do anything with that type.

I at one time thought there might be something to your magazine, and in fact believe there is something in the U.F.O.'s that is significant to the world but you have loused it up with Dero's and holes in a doughnut theories to the point where it is ridiculous.

I don't ever intend to throw 35c away again to listen to your senseless arguments trying to refute people who give you sound arguments, such as the man who took you apart in the latest issue.

Do you know where I think the hole is? In your head.

Look out for the boys with the white coats, boy.

John A. Bogan
3423 Reynolds Ave.
Los Angeles 32,
California

Except for one item, your arguments are unassailable. I do dispute you on the diameter of the earth, however. It is considerably more than 2,000 miles. Perhaps a little more study will give you the correct figure. Good luck. Perseverance

will pay off!—Rap.

Dear Ray:

Two years ago with the aid of Hayden C. Hewes and James W. Maney, we formed the organization known as Interplanetary Intelligence of Unidentified Flying Objects better known as "I.I.O.U.F.O." with headquarters here in Oklahoma City. Both Hayden and James have had letters in your publication *Flying Saucers*. But until now I have had little to say that might be of interest to the readers of your magazine, however at this time I feel it necessary to get a few things off my chest pertaining to some of the events that have been occurring since organizing this group to investigate UFO sightings. We have tried to obtain members in various states throughout the country and abroad to make reports to us of UFO activities in their areas. So far we have been successful.

But this is not the reason for this letter. I am writing you this letter for a little information and your opinion and the opinion of your readers of the events that are taking place now and for the past 15 months. I have no proof that any of these things are connected with my interest in the UFO field or the organization. I have heard many rumors about things of this nature happening to people interested in UFO research. But up to the last year I felt that most of the stories were the figment of an overactive imagination. But due to the more adverse activities of person or persons unknown I would very much like to know if things of this nature are happening to others in the UFO research field. First of all over a year ago my residence received a tremendous amount of unusual telephone calls, as many as 25 to 30 calls in a 24 hr. period. After tolerating this for about 3 or 4 months and making many complaints to the telephone company about these calls we decided to have our number changed and unlisted which worked successfully and the calls ceased for a period of about 2 weeks. Then once more the calls started coming, not as many as before, maybe 2 or 3 a week, then in your last issue of *Flying Saucers* you carried a letter from James Maney our Deputy Director on the Douglas Mapes case in which he mentioned some of the things that we were able to learn and he asked for any information that your readers might have about Doug Mapes. Then the

weird things really started happening, first of all Mr. Maney received a letter that was signed by an individual who has a grudge against the entire human race with heathen overtones due to the charges made against all Christianity that we have on earth we checked through various sources and to all information that we can gather the individual writing these letters died Apr. 15, 1955. Now we know that this is impossible because people in that condition just don't write letters. Three other members of our organization have sent letters to this individual and they are returned promptly with a notation unknown at this address. However when Mr. Maney or myself send this person a letter to the same address we get a reply. And again supposedly written by this same deceased individual. Next the number of hang-up telephone calls has increased as much as before and with determination not to put up with this any further I immediately contacted the telephone company and ordered our number to be changed, also to remain unlisted, with strict orders that calls placed to the old number not be relayed to the new number. At the time of this change of numbers 4 people knew the new number; myself, my wife and my oldest son Joseph and the man that made the change at the telephone company. In fact when my son got the call from the telephone company with the information about the new number he had one wrong numeral. It took me better than an hour to obtain the right number from the man who had made the change. Within 2½ hours the hang-up and weird calls started coming again. Where these people obtained this new number I do not know. I am fully aware of the fantastic claims I am making here sound impossible, but my family and I as well as Jim Maney know these things have been happening. I have been contacted by various individuals who make fantastic claims as to their identity or origin. These I consider as either crackpots or pranksters, until recently. But due to various other things that have happened that I will not go into at this time that has left me with a reasonable doubt as to the fact that maybe some of these people's claims might be true. But I would like to know if this sort of things and events are happening to other men and women in the UFO research field. I would greatly appreciate if you have any information pertaining to events of this nature happening to oth-

er people interested in *Flying Saucers* and if any of your readers has had similar incidents. I would like to hear from them giving a detailed account as near as possible. And I hope that they will feel free to write to me as soon as possible

William F. Riefer,
Director I.I.O.U.F.O.
340 S.E. 41st
Okla. City 9, Okla.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

We were all very much interested in the theory of the doughnut-shaped earth as expounded in the December and February issues of *FLYING SAUCERS*. When the first issue came out we did quite a bit of research and did think it strange that we could find nothing of Byrd's trip to the Arctic in 1947 but we had Giannini's condensation for some time and never thought to question it.

When Mr. Giannini was here in Kansas City he appeared on a radio station WHB—on an audience participation program by use of multi-phones, with Lee Vogel (now with WMAQ in Chicago) as moderator. I believe he was here twice—or rather on the program twice. At that time a condensation of his book was printed locally under the title of "Physical Continuity of the Universe and Worlds Beyond the Poles" and distributed through Lee Vogel for sixty cents. Both Francie Park and I talked to him over the telephone several times and Francie Park (former Secretary of the UFO Study Club) had an interview with him in a hotel lobby. At that time it never occurred to any of us to question him about his statements about Admiral Byrd and the North Pole. Even Lee Vogel was or at least appeared to be very surprised when I mentioned the discrepancy about Mr. Giannini's statements. Francie Park was under the impression that Mr. Giannini had carried on a personal correspondence with Admiral Byrd and may have had more information.

It seems rather strange to me that Jules Verne would write a book "A Journey to the Center of the Earth" without any basis in fact when all of his other books appear to be predictions of things to come. Another odd thing I dug up in my research is that all of his books have been reprinted in this country since 1947.

I think you have probably read Reinhold Schmidt's account of his trip to the Arctic in a flying saucer that could fly through the air, sail on the surface of the

ocean or travel underneath the water. Since we moved we have lost track of our copy of his book but a description of the 'Nautilus' in *THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND* by Jules Verne seems to ring a bell: "In the center of the lake a long cigar shaped object floated on the surface of the water, silent, motionless. The brilliancy which issued from it escaped from its sides as from two kilns heated to a white heat. This apparatus, similar in shape to an enormous whale, was about 250 feet long, and rose about ten or twelve above the water."

I know you must have followed the news stories about the submarine in Golfo Nuevo in Argentina. There again—in *THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND*—Jules Verne's 'Nautilus' is caught by a landslide in a bay in the Southern Hemisphere. Could all this just be coincidence?

Are you familiar with Theodore Fitch's book: "Our Paradise Inside the Earth?" I only have one copy—otherwise I would send you one but if you haven't seen it by all means write to Mr. Fitch. He lives at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Frances Bennett (Mrs. D. E.)
2449 Poplar Avenue
Kansas City 27, Missouri

Dear Ray Palmer:

In the December "Flying Saucers" you conclude your remarkable article, "Saucers from Earth," with the suggestion that anyone not accepting your views as stated would be "calling Admiral Byrd a liar," which may be construed as an attempt to deter criticism.

With no intent to impugn anyone's veracity, least of all that of a truly great explorer, who adopted modern techniques to achieve brilliant results, and combined efficiency and adequate discipline with a genuine concern for the welfare of his men,—in welcome contrast to some of the grim martinets who led earlier expeditions,—it seems that the following anecdote, related by a scientist with Byrd in the Antarctic, may be of some significance. In the course of a broadcast from Little America this scientist described in some detail how comfortable they were in their snug quarters, with the best of working equipment, and plenty of supplies, reading matter and recreational facilities. When he had finished, the Admiral suggested to him in friendly fashion that, in the future, he might do well to play down the "comfort" angles and, instead, stress the cold, snow, ice and

hardships, etc. Of course this preference had as its purpose the romanticizing and glamorizing of polar exploration in order to stimulate the public interest and, ultimately, to better Byrd's chances for raising funds for future expeditions. In view of the difficulties in finding backers like the late Jake Ruppert, and the high cost of fully equipped modern expeditions, no one can fairly blame the Admiral for considering publicity aspects as they might affect his opportunities for continuing his great work.

In addition to a certain amount of "slanting" which may have crept into some press releases, there is always the possibility of typographical errors,—e.g. as regards figures in a stated number of miles, etc., or an unwitting garbling of a verbal account. Since "to err is human," since even an erudite fellow like Ray Palmer can use the name "Petrograd," firstly, where "Leningrad" should be used, ("today") and, secondly, where "St. Petersburg" was indicated ("1910") and can flatly misstate that Peary's sole companion at the Pole was an Eskimo,—when he was actually an American Negro, certainly a wire service keyboard man could conceivably make his mistakes also. Moreover, such errors would be copied by newspapers throughout the nation; and should there be any government hush-policy applied to the subject, no corrections would be made, to avoid calling it to public attention.

Government censorship could be invoked in accounts of trans-polar or polar-region flights for a number of reasons other than the discovery of dero settlements and saucer bases in warm, "Shangri-la" valleys, "beyond the poles." For example, particularly in the Arctic, the combination of military reconnaissance with—or in the guise of—exploration, would certainly entail such censoring, which might include a very considerable garbling of any and all dispatches released. Thus it seems possible that the mountains and forests, and the hairy creatures, which Byrd mentions as seeing far beyond the pole, were in Siberia, where there may be hardy scrub trees in the valleys of the Anadyr and Vilyuski Mountains, not many hundreds of miles from the Arctic coast.

You state that the North Magnetic Pole is only 200 miles from the geographic pole; yet on all modern maps I have seen it is located on the north-west coast of Prince of Wales Island at about 73 N.

Lat., and 1,100 miles below 90 degrees. Of course it is known to move somewhat; but a 900 miles trek to the north would be phenomenal. The South Magnetic Pole is mapped in southern Victoria Land, at about 72½ degrees S. Lat.; and if it should be 2,300 miles from 90 South, it would be in close proximity to Australia's McQuarrie Island. Perhaps current maps of polar regions are soon to be outdated by discoveries of the Geophysical Year; concerning which you may have advance information. Yet it seems most extraordinary that the magnetic poles could have been misplaced with errors of 900 and 1,200 miles respectively. However, if you base your claims of huge, unmapped areas solely on press accounts of Admiral Byrd's flights "1,700 miles beyond the pole in the Arctic and 2,300 miles ditto in Antarctica, you may be taking a long leap into paralogistic quicksands. In the first instance Byrd may have engaged in reconnaissance along—and inland on—the Russian coast; he was a Navy man long before he became an explorer. In the second case he may have crossed the pole and continued in a circling, exploratory flight, "penetrating a land extent of 2,300 miles" through one or both quadrants on opposite sides of the continent to that of their starting point, which would make that part of the flight "beyond the pole." Quite as likely the total 2,700 miles of the day's trip included a return to McMurdo Sound, since it is against the policy of expeditions to risk landing planes in unknown areas; while the small, scout-type planes probably could not carry the fuel for a 2,700 mile flight; and certainly could not cover a 5,400 mile round trip without refuelling. You state that "progress was made to the Pole and then *straight on beyond it*." The quoted excerpt (p. 13) may be considered as offering this implication; but it does not definitely assert that the flight continued in a straight line, or on the shortest geodesic to hold a direct course from McMurdo Sound over the pole and beyond. Since it is banally obvious that any mysterious land "beyond the pole" when crossing a mid-polar region from one side, would be "below the pole" to those crossing from the opposite side, in view of the many transpolar flights in the Arctic in recent years, and the many ship and dog-sled expeditions formerly made in that region, it seems almost unaccountable that any large, unmapped areas there could have been over-

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sidents, no secretary, or board of directors,
and anyone is entitled to membership who has
a sincere interest in the phenomenon known
as "flying saucers."

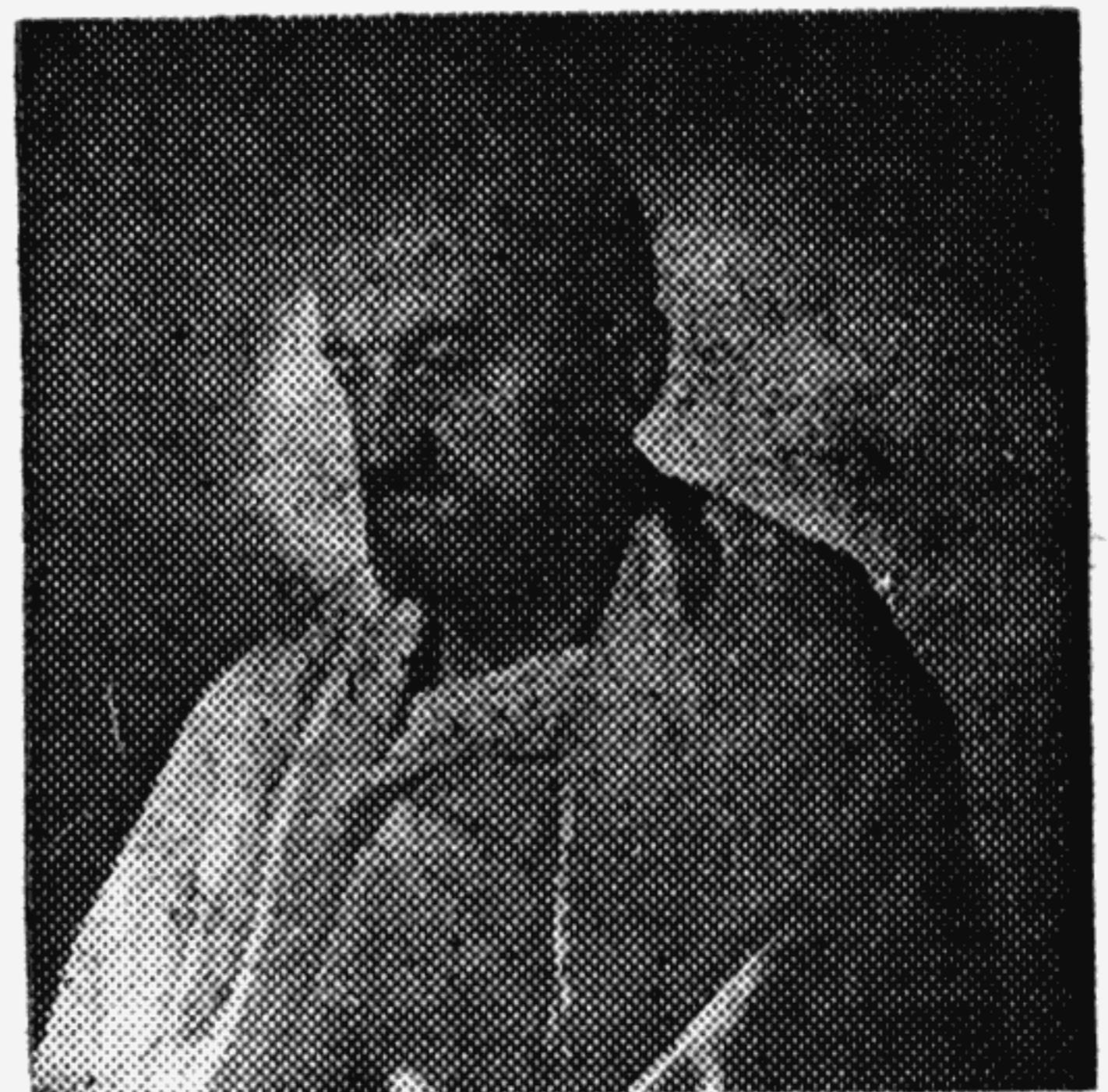
\$5.00 yearly membership (which includes
your official membership card and a 12-issue
paid in full subscription to "Flying Saucers"
Magazine.) The first thousand memberships
will receive charter membership cards.

I've also made up a label pin in solid silver
just like the original saucers I sighted in 1947.
(in pendant form for the ladies), with or with-
out 7-point diamond. These will be sold sep-
arately to members desiring them.

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looked by all but Admiral Byrd, and strange enough that these could not have been discovered before authoritarian governments began riding herd on the masses and the press and other media of news dissemination, even in the free west.

As I recall it, astronomers find "doughnut" or "wheel-shaped," etc., objects mostly as groups of bodies or galaxies,—f. our own "grindstone"-shaped universe. Such shapes in individual bodies are generally postulated as consisting of gases or liquid or molten matter, with high rotational velocities: while the older, cooled and hardened bodies, with slower rates of rotation, tend to be more or less spheroid. Our earth is known to be slightly flattened at the poles; but if it is reasonably approximated the conventional doughnut shape, instead of a slight equatorial bulge, it would have a tremendous tropic-zone bulge, with obvious flattening even in the temperate zones. North-south satellites could fall in the polar regions as well as anywhere; and their radios would be much more likely to go dead or erratic in such areas, when meeting the terrific blasts of terrestrial magnetism that generate the Auroras - Borealis and Australis. To discredit the proof-use of the round shadow of the earth on the moon in lunar eclipses, you quote optical science to the effect that all lenses, including those of the eyes, tend to convert objects seen at great distances to round or circular outlines. This may be so; but it is self-evident that this tendency does not fully succeed in all instances, except in the case of objects small and far away enough to appear as mere dots or specks, which certainly does not include our moon, or the shadow of the earth upon it. When viewed at any approximation of a right angle to their lines of orbit, large comet tails at distances of many millions of miles are both seen and photographed through telescopes in definite conic form—or triangular outline; while distant nebulae are more or less clearly defined in a variety of shapes.

From the foregoing you may gather that I do not think you have proved your case in its entirety beyond a reasonable doubt, which is the fact. However, I have a feeling that some strange disclosures may soon come to us from the Antarctic; and I hope that you will be in the van of those who bring us such enlightenment. Despite its seeming—to me—discrepancies, your article may prove to be a precursor of some devastating expose now

impending.

George Massinger
Box 398

Newport News, Va.

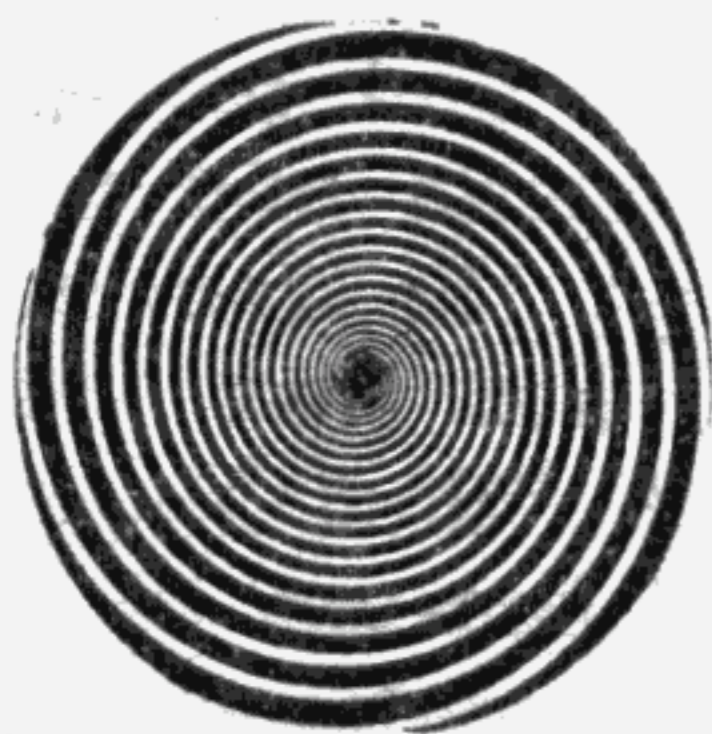
Agreed: St. Petersburg would have been correct; it was a negro, not an Eskimo; I should not have assumed that a "doughnut" shape is a good comparison, merely that the similarity lies in each having a hole through it—thus, let's assume what I actually want to convey, that the Earth is virtually spherical, and even with the hole through it, the appearance (even in the lunar shadow) is of roundness, not as a doughnut!

Not agreed: All the supposition of where and how Byrd might have been flying; you pluck various figures out of a hat. The only figure we gave (or had available) said 2300 miles beyond, not beyond and back, or beyond and sideways, or beyond and around. Since when is it known that "terrific blasts of terrestrial magnetism" generate the Auroras?

Naturally, we haven't proved our case—in fact, we don't even know yet what our case is! It is only evident that what we've accepted up to now is not necessarily true, and from what we've discovered, almost certainly is not precisely correct.

There is one difficulty with making statements regarding this theory—the ramifications are so great that almost instantly, any statement is challenged by a whole mass of previous observation, and rebuttals are impossible except over a long period of time. For instance, the actual relationship between the tricks lenses play, and the shape of things seen is difficult to convey. The question is—when is the "roundness" we see an illusion, and when is the comet-tail a reality? To say that the earth is round because it looks round doesn't really mean anything. It may be the atmosphere which looks round (shadow on the moon) and any flatness does not show in the shadow. To our knowledge, nobody has challenged the previous statement that the earth is slightly flattened at the poles by pointing out that this "flatness" does not show in the earth's shadow on the moon! Yet, if it had been this editor who postulated the incredible theory of this "flatness," wouldn't you have been the first to challenge us by pointing to the shadow? It SEEMS to us that everybody challenges us with criteria which they FAIL to use in challenging authorities considered more authoritative. How would it be if we went to college, and collected a half-dozen de-

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Individual 8-person serving 25c
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RAY PALMER Amherst, Wisc.

YOUR DANDRUFF WILL GO WHEN YOU USE 'TURN-ER'S'

You've bought plenty of preparations, and they don't work, you say? Of course they haven't! You've probably been cheated as many times as I have. I'll bet I've spent hundreds of dollars on jim-dandy goo, and wound up with worse dandruff than I started with. Made me plenty mad, too, I always get mad when I think of the lousy junk designed to chisel your honest dollars out of you. Mad enough so that when I find something good, I'm not bashful about telling my friends about it. And SEARCH'S readers are my friends. I had dandruff all my life, and despaired of getting rid of it, until one day Ken Arnold (the flying saucer man) left a half bottle of Turn-er's at my house, and flew off to Boise without it. I tried the stuff, because Ken's no sissy, and he doesn't put perfume on his hair. Well, in one week my dandruff was gone! And my hair had begun to darken. My wife tried it, and her scalp irritation disappeared. You can bet we wrote Ken in a hurry and asked where he got it! And now, we're telling you. But don't just take our word for it—here are a few testimonials from our readers, to back us up.

As I have about used up one bottle of your hair preparation, please send me another. I have had very good results in ridding myself of dandruff and itching. Lionel O. Branberg, Sharon Springs, Kans.

Enclosed find money order for \$10.00 for two more bottles of Turn-er's as soon as possible. You sure found a good product. In the sixth application my dandruff scale was removed. Thanks to you. It does all you say and more, too. And it sure brings back color to your hair. Thanks! R. E. Van Gordon, 1950 W. Millham Road, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Enclosed please find check for \$5.00 for another bottle of Turn-er's as soon as possible. I have been bedeviled by a terrible itching in my eyebrows for over thirty years. It seemed to be a large flaky dandruff, but if I combed it out too near the skin, a water substance would start, causing a scab-like condition. I have been to dozens of doctors... none did the slightest bit of good. After reading what Ray Palmer said I decided to try Turn-er's. After the sixth application, I have not had an itch in my brows, and the skin underneath is as clear and clean as my face. The terrible dandruff was gone. I certainly am thankful to Mr. Palmer for bringing such a fine product to my attention.—S. W. Crusen, 2336 Filmore Ave., Buffalo 14, N. Y.

ENOUGH?

Well, then take it from Ray Palmer, 1 bottle of

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And Tell Him Ray Palmer Sent You

grees? Would that influence you to accept anything we said without question or challenge?

What this editor has striven for for his entire career (more than thirty years) is to induce people to challenge EVERYTHING! That is the only path to true philosophy, and to true knowledge. Acceptance of a "Status Quo" is rejection of any further progress, and since it is impossible to stand still, therefore a retreat which can end only in complete ignorance. —Rap.

Dear Ray:

On Page 54 (No. 13) re Peary's companion being a negro . . . yes . . . Henson being his name . . . All too long to quote but read

Great Adventures and Explorations
by

Vilhjalmer and Stefansson

pub. by

Dial Press (N.Y.)

Page 604 to 618. On this page is a letter which he put into a bottle along with a piece of U.S. Flag.

90 N. Lat. North Pole

April 6, 1909

"Arrived here today, 27 marches from Camp Columbia. I have with me 5 men, Matthew Henson, colored, Ootah, Egingwah, Seegloo, and Ookeah, Eskimos; 5 sledges and 38 dogs."

Mrs. M. Mills Jenkins

Box 123

Oldwick, N. J.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

Recently I wrote a letter to Fred W. Friendly, executive producer of the new CBS REPORTS series, suggesting a UFO documentary. I urged that it be done with the objectivity of his famous McCarthy documentary, not allowing the Air Force to gain control of the script.

Today the reply from his office states that "the subject of unidentified flying objects has come up but there are no plans at this time for a go-ahead."

I wonder whether a campaign of letter-writing by those interested in this subject might help to influence Mr. Friendly to go ahead with the tentative idea? Certainly it took courage for Friendly and Murrow to go after McCarthy, at a time when the Senator had even the top people in his own party - and even the military - intimidated.

Sure hope that you will go easy on the cracks at NICAP now that we are get-

ting off to a wobbly start again. Remarks made about Keyhoe seem to have a way of sticking in people's minds and getting all twisted up there. A woman told me yesterday that she thought the saucers were quite possibly real, but that she wanted nothing to do with "that Major Keyhoe who runs NICAP" because he is tied in with the cultist conventions out in California and "goes around saying that space beings attend the conventions." I guess that we can thank Art Linkletter and his "People Are Funny" program last year for that no doubt widespread impression. You will recall that Gabriel Green, after making his own fantastic claims, then went on to mention Keyhoe and NICAP in the same breath. That kind of publicity is death, and I saw an excellent example yesterday of the long-lasting impression it makes. Don't you think we are all having enough trouble in this field without adding to it by unnecessary innuendoes about serious UFO researchers?

Kathryn Diehl

129 South Scott

Lima, Ohio

Your idea is a good one. Why not write to Friendly and urge him to get the facts on UFO? It would be interesting to note whether or not it would come out another "whitewash-brainwash!" Your editor feels sure it would!

About NICAP and Keyhoe. Please understand that we have positive knowledge that there is a great effort being made to confuse and cover up and render ridiculous the whole flying saucer matter. Also understand that our PRIME suspect in this activity is the military. Also understand that we have pointed out the obvious—that NICAP's staff and membership is astoundingly military in character, from Keyhoe on down. Understand also that when Ken Arnold went to NY on Armstrong Circle Theatre, Mr. Keyhoe literally snubbed him, and refused all cooperation. Keyhoe refused to work with a man who started the whole thing, and who knows a GREAT DEAL about it. Understand also that Keyhoe has never even sent us a single item, or asked us for one, or even checked on anything we said, except to angrily disassociate himself from us. We are members of NICAP, having joined voluntarily. Keyhoe and NICAP may be entirely on the level, but it would be a MISTAKE on our part to assume this is true strictly on faith. Ken Arnold warned Keyhoe that

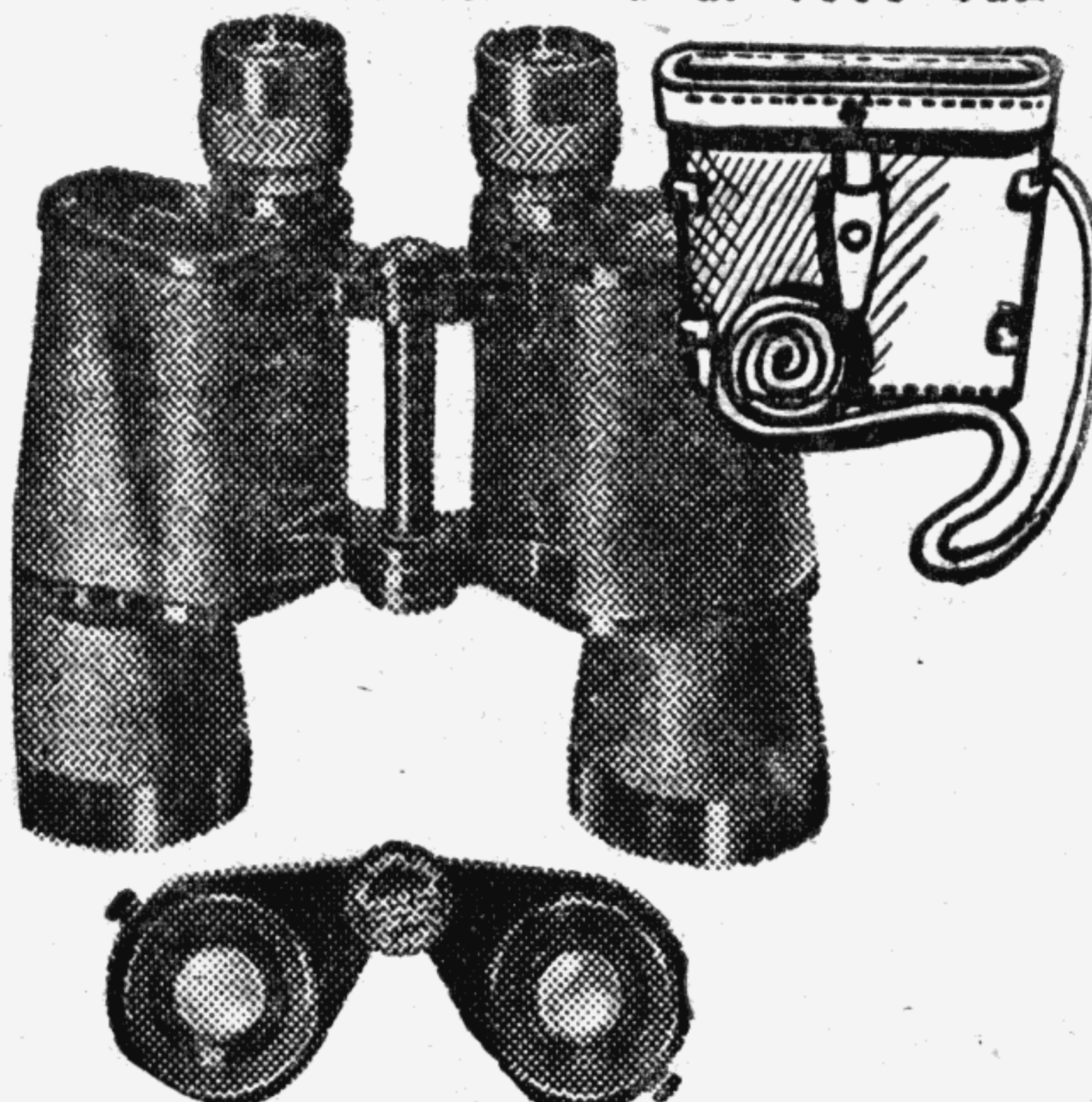
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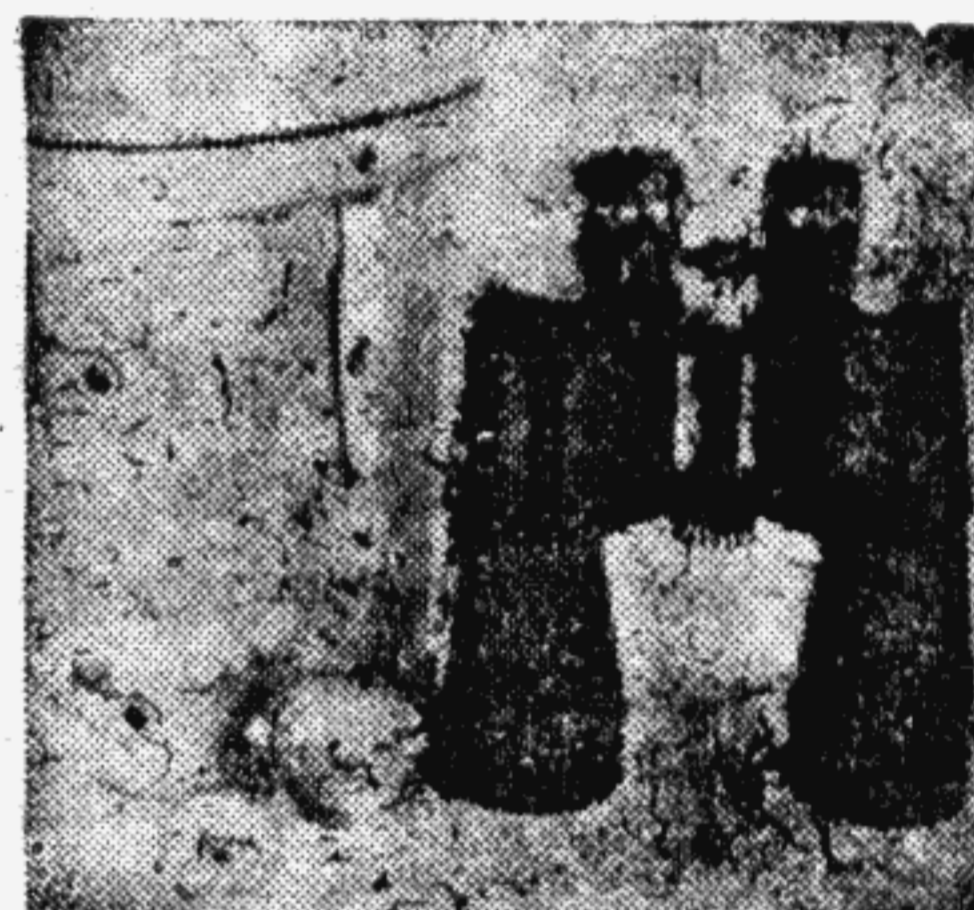


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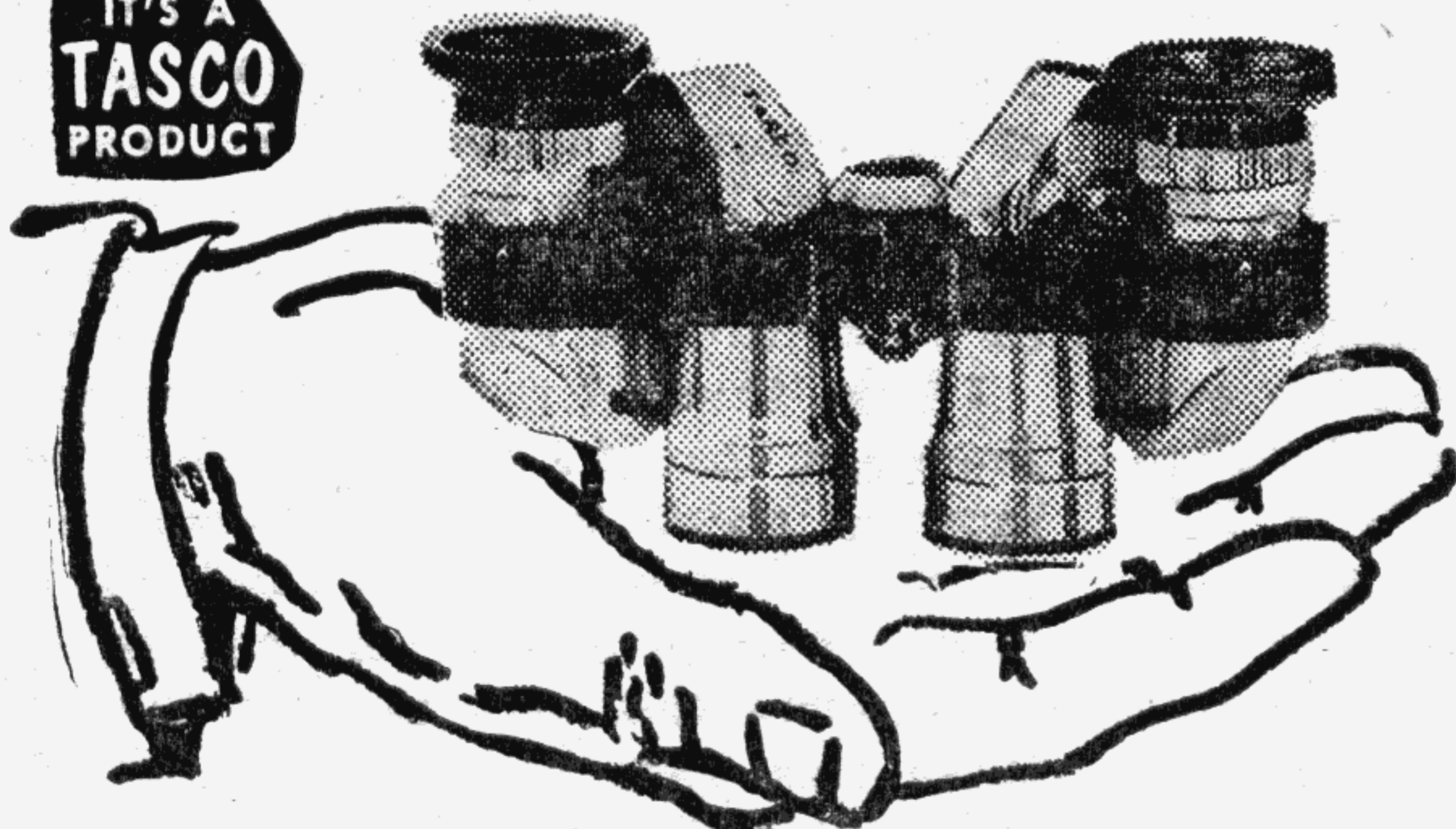
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he was going to refuse to go on the Circle Theatre program, and advised him it would be smart for him to do the same, because they would pervert everything he said. As events proved, they cut Keyhoe off the air when he tried to digress from the script. Keyhoe never wrote Arnold and said "You were right, Ken!" Keyhoe never reacts precisely "in character." It may be that he is a lone wolf, with a determined single point of view. If that is so, we merely suggest he will get nowhere with that stand. He must realize there are hundreds of other equally sincere investigators. He can't see a single one of them, unless they think exactly as he does.

I am not making cracks at Keyhoe, nor attacking him. I am merely not going to let him out of my pet theory on the "military curtain." If the saucers are strictly a military matter, I can be let out of the saucer picture with sealed lips by a simple request by a reliable authority to desist because it IS military. But nobody will do that, because to the military, EVERYBODY out of uniform, and almost everybody in uniform, COULD be a spy, so everything must be kept secret, even from Congress!

But it isn't a military matter! Nobody chases his own tail, unless he's a twitterpated dog! And the military is chasing saucers, as SERIOUS business! —Rap.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I would like to ask about a sighting in or around the Elkhart Lake area, the 12th of September, 1959. I was at the Road America events at Elkhart Lake on the 12th and 13th, and Saturday evening about 5:30, my friend and I pulled into the camping ground outside of Elkhart Lake and was met at the entrance by another member of our sports car club, who was trying desperately to find a pair of binoculars. I happened to have a pair of 7x50 and before I could ask him what he wanted to look at, he grabbed them out of my hand and bore down upon an object in the sky, to the south of where we were parked. The glasses finally got back to me and I took a look for myself. Through the glasses, the object appeared to be the size of a dinner plate and clearly visible. With the naked eye, it was probably about the size of a dime at arm's length and appeared to change shape from round to oblong and degrees in between.

However, through the glasses, it was perfectly round and slightly cone shaped. The object gave the appearance of being tilted somewhat and the peak of the cone was clearly visible. I have been on the saucer trail for more than a few years and had never seen anything quite as distinct, so I figured I had an A-1 sighting, but the color threw me off. It was a dull white and very much the same as a weather balloon. The sun was not down at the time, yet there was no reflection that could be recognized on any part of the disc. This made me reconsider the object and I came to the conclusion it was probably a balloon. I viewed the object off and on, for more than 20 minutes and then left for dinner. The sky was absolutely cloudless and a dead calm existed on the ground. I did try to determine if the object moved, by sighting over the top of a telephone pole, but so far as I could tell it was motionless.

I had forgotten about the incident, until recently, when I happened to run into one of the party who had been with us that evening, and I asked him if he had continued to watch the object after we left. He hadn't, but did pick up a broadcast from Milwaukee the next morning, which carried a report of a UFO seen at Elkhart Lake, Milwaukee, Sheboygan and other points in that area. The Air Force had stated that there were no known balloons in the area and that the object had not been identified. I would like to know if what I saw was a UFO or whether the report. I received via my friend was authentic. Do you have such a report in your files, of a UFO in the area mentioned on or around the 12th of September?

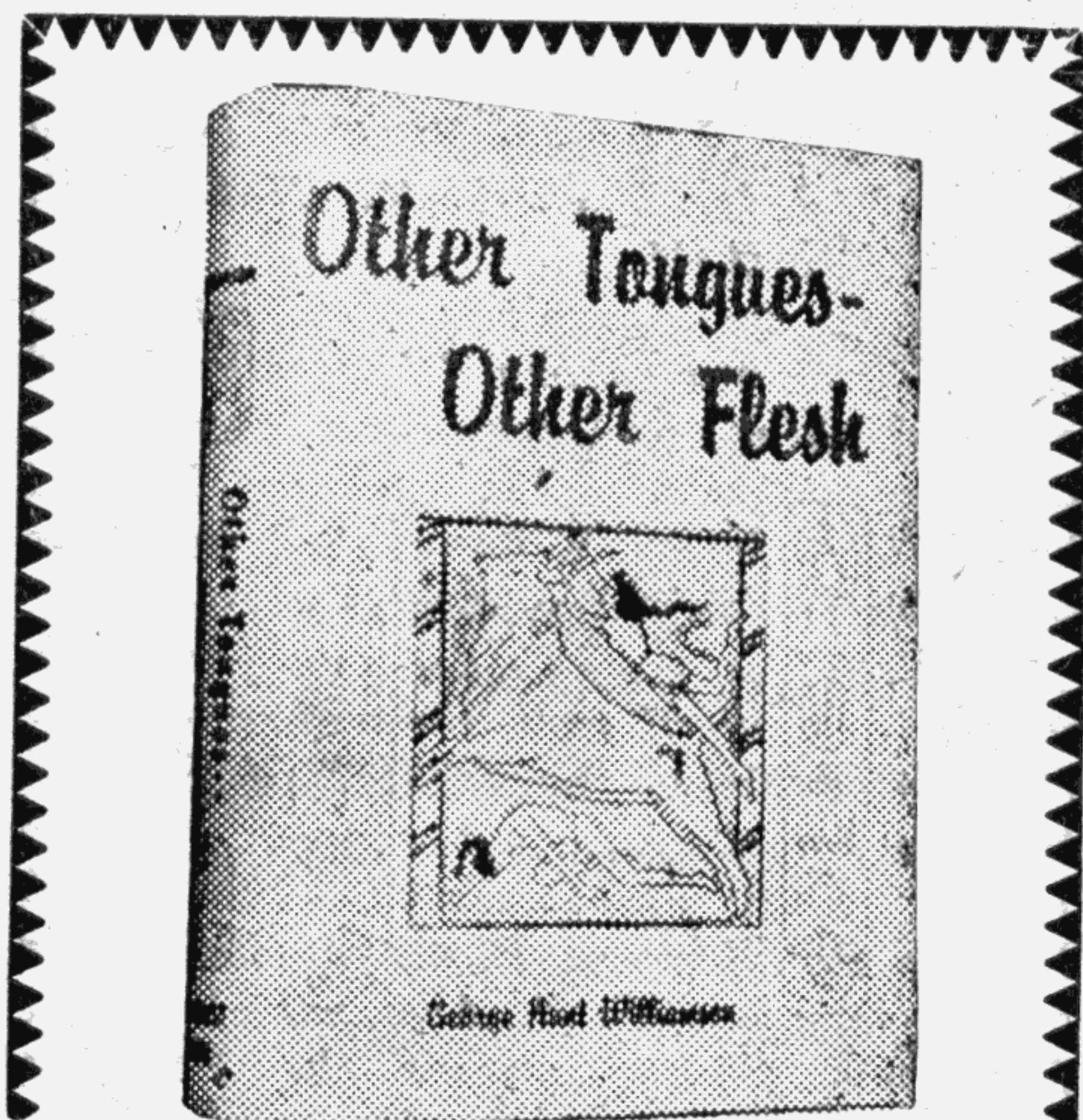
I have thought many times in the past few days, that if I passed up such a monumental sighting as this, complete with about fifteen witnesses, I think I'll throw in the sponge and never look again. In that crowd that was present that night, there was undoubtedly a camera, either movie or still, with a telephoto lens and one or two pictures, or just fifteen feet of film. . . well you know the answer.

Art Sampsel

R. R. 1

Bunker Hill, Ind.

All we have in our files is the newspaper clippings on this particular sighting. None of our readers reported this one personally. As you say, taking pictures of sightings has an odd way of occurring to the observer after it's too late! It should be the first thought when



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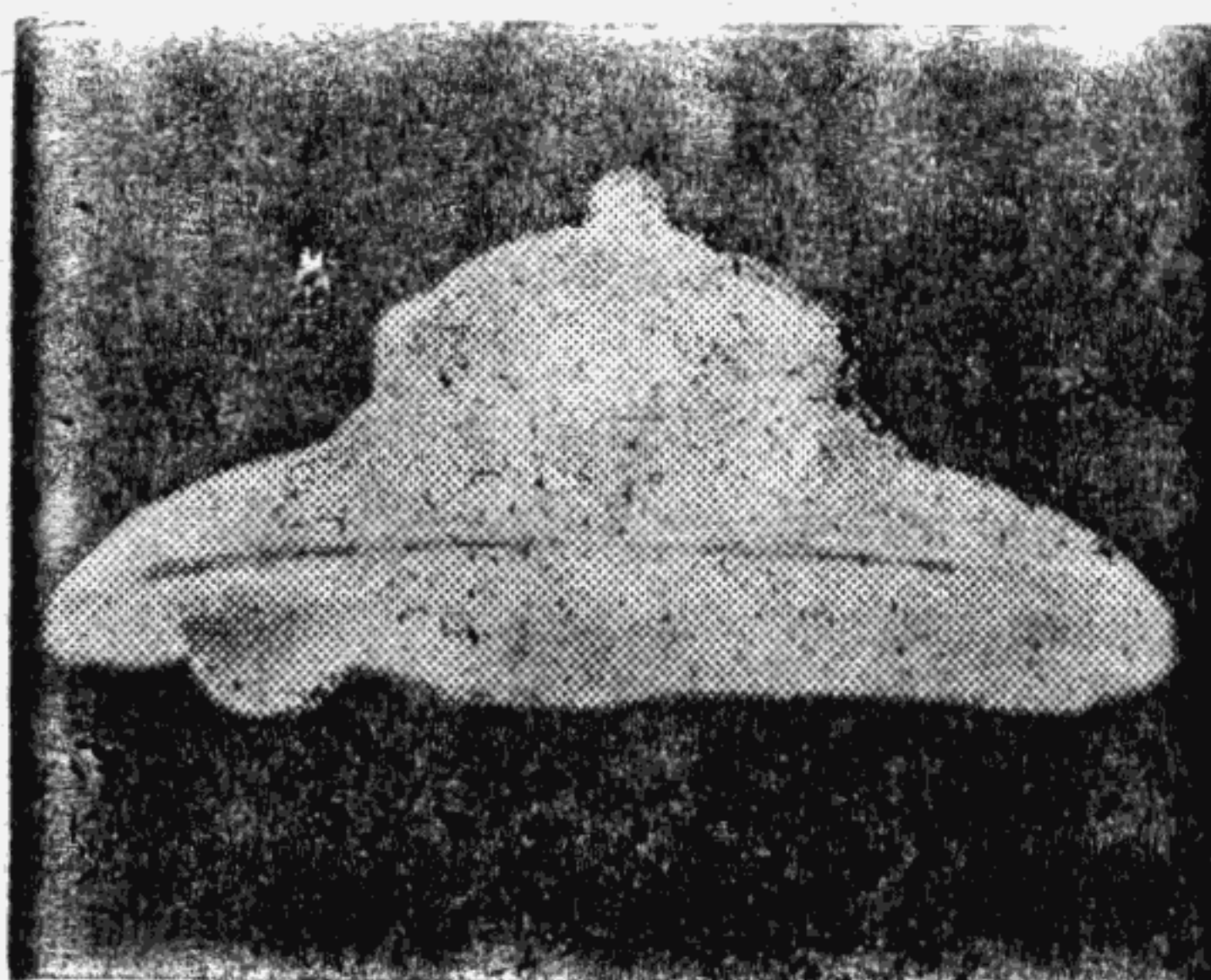
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anything unusual is seen!—Rap.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

Following World War II the Arctic became a scene of intensive exploration for military purposes and there is, because of security regulations, not much published on these developments. However, the bottom of the Arctic ocean has been well sounded and found complicated. There is a range of undersea mountains 1,000 miles long and up to 10,000 feet high, the tops 3,000 feet below the surface, running from the New Siberian Islands right across the Pole to near the passage between Greenland and Ellesmere Island. How would you fit this into your doughnut hole?

Now I am waiting to see whether you make good on your bluff of giving full rein to anybody who can disprove your idea.

Meantime you can thank me for warning you about the mess you will get into if you go ahead and publish on those lines.

Incidentally you had better not describe to a navigator your "traditional" method of taking direction from the Magnetic pole. I am a navigator myself, having spent a season in Alaska as ship's officer on the Coast and Geodetic Survey. If you will study over your "method" you should be able to see what's wrong with it yourself.

Victor Endersby
P.O. Box 427
Napa, Calif.

We apologize for cutting all reference to Byrd's North Pole (1947) flight from your letter, because we've already covered this, pointing out that it was a South Pole flight.

Now about your mountains. When you say the mountains run right across the Pole from the New Siberian Islands to near the passage between Greenland and Ellesmere Island, you are merely repeating the fact that the location of the Pole itself is geographically placed on a sphere **WITHOUT A HOLE** in it. But if there **IS** a hole, then the **POLE** is not a point, but a circle. All I can say to your mountain range is that it may go right across the Pole, but your Pole and my Pole may not be in the same location! If the Pole is a circle, then the mountain range can be an actual curve (and even a pronounced one), but all navigational determinations would describe it as straight. **As a matter of fact, to answer your ques-**

tion of how I would fit this into my doughnut hole, I wouldn't! Not in it, but AROUND it!

So far, we haven't gotten into any "mess" with our theory. It has stimulated more thinking and argument than anything we've ever done, and we have a hunch that it won't be pushed aside as easily as you might suspect.

Okay, Victor, let's see you give us a complete navigational procedure on the following: From the capital of Sweden to Los Angeles; from the same place to Japan; from Fairbanks to the North Pole to Spitzbergen. Plot the flight, and tell us how you do it. Also, which of the first two flights crosses the Pole, or both, or neither. Bear in mind in all cases that we want to fly the least distance possible!—Rap.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

My husband and I read your magazine with interest. Let me say that your last issue particularly fascinated me. Your theory that the earth may be doughnut shaped. It appeared to me in your presentation that you yourself overlooked something that might be interpreted in your theory's favor.

If your theory were in fact, actually exact in truth, then certainly Admiral Byrd's words concerning "that land of mystery, that enchanted continent in the sky" would be literally understandable, for presumeably (though I have no scientific mind, and cannot gauge distances, etc.) I would assume that were one to travel over the lip or edge of a doughnut, one would be likely to see land, parallel (or at eye level) in a flight in an airplane, as well as the normal sighting of ground below. For the inner edge of the doughnut would curve upward and thus be visible, so to speak, "in the sky".

Jo Davidson

The Arctic "mirage" is referred to by many explorers, and it does indeed seem to be "in the sky." An expedition actually went up there to photograph the "mirages," but failed. The very existence of so many reports of such mirages is a point in our favor—but in the case of Mr. Byrd, why would he be the only explorer not to refer to them as mirages, but as to "land in the sky?" Byrd was not given to romanticizing his reports. He would have called it a mirage, if it was one in his opinion, and he would hardly have been so all-fired anxious to return and see that land in the sky.—Rap

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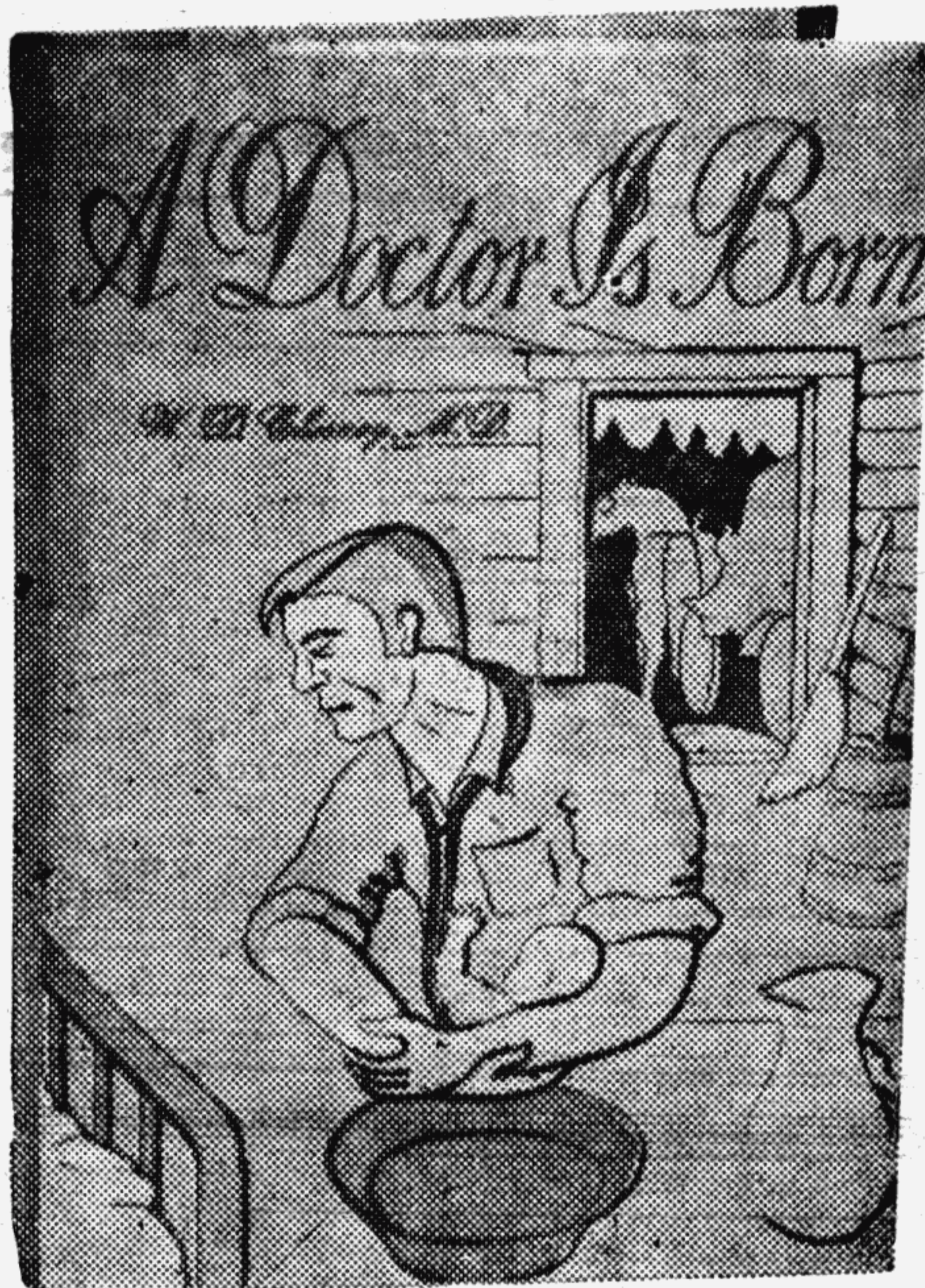
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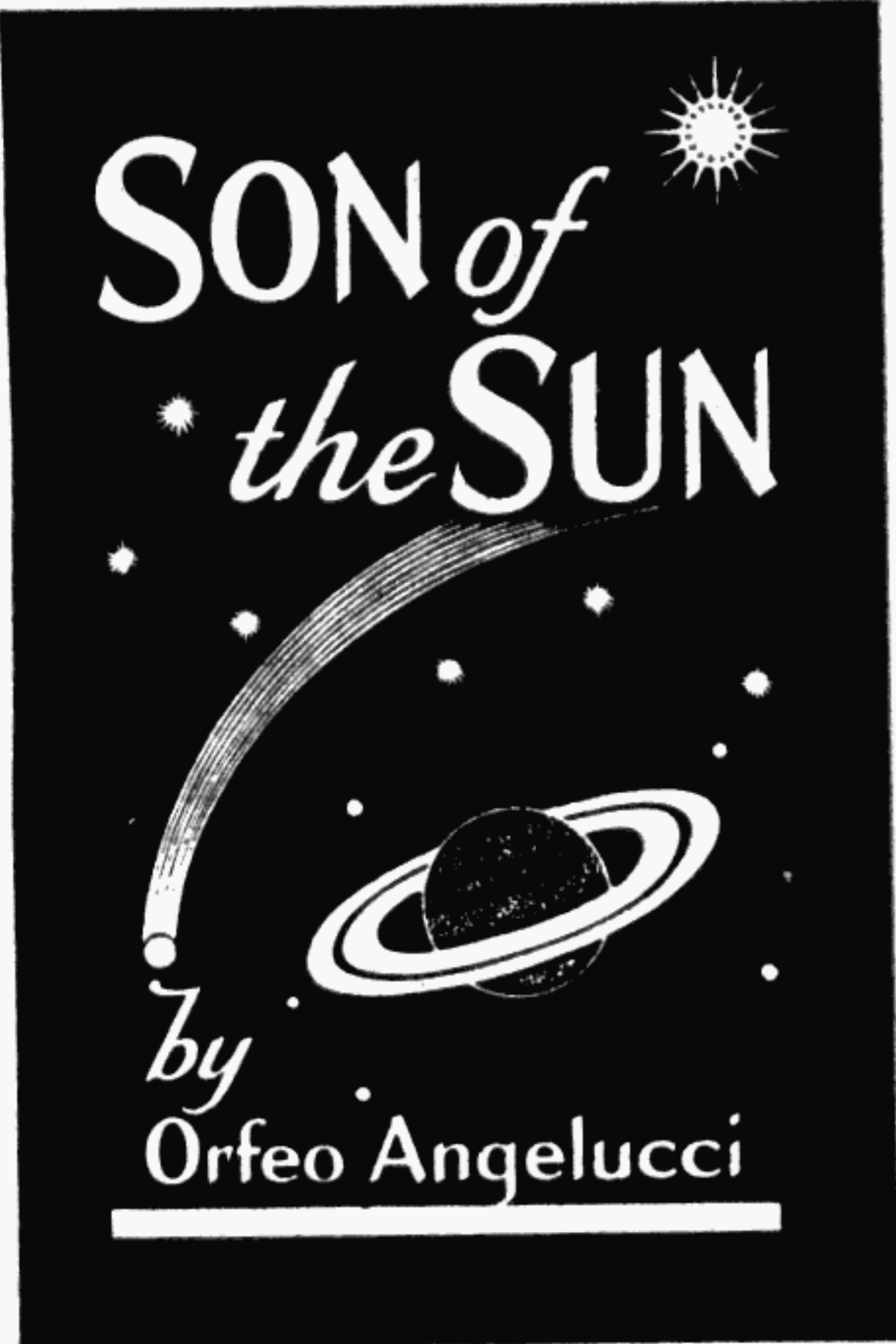
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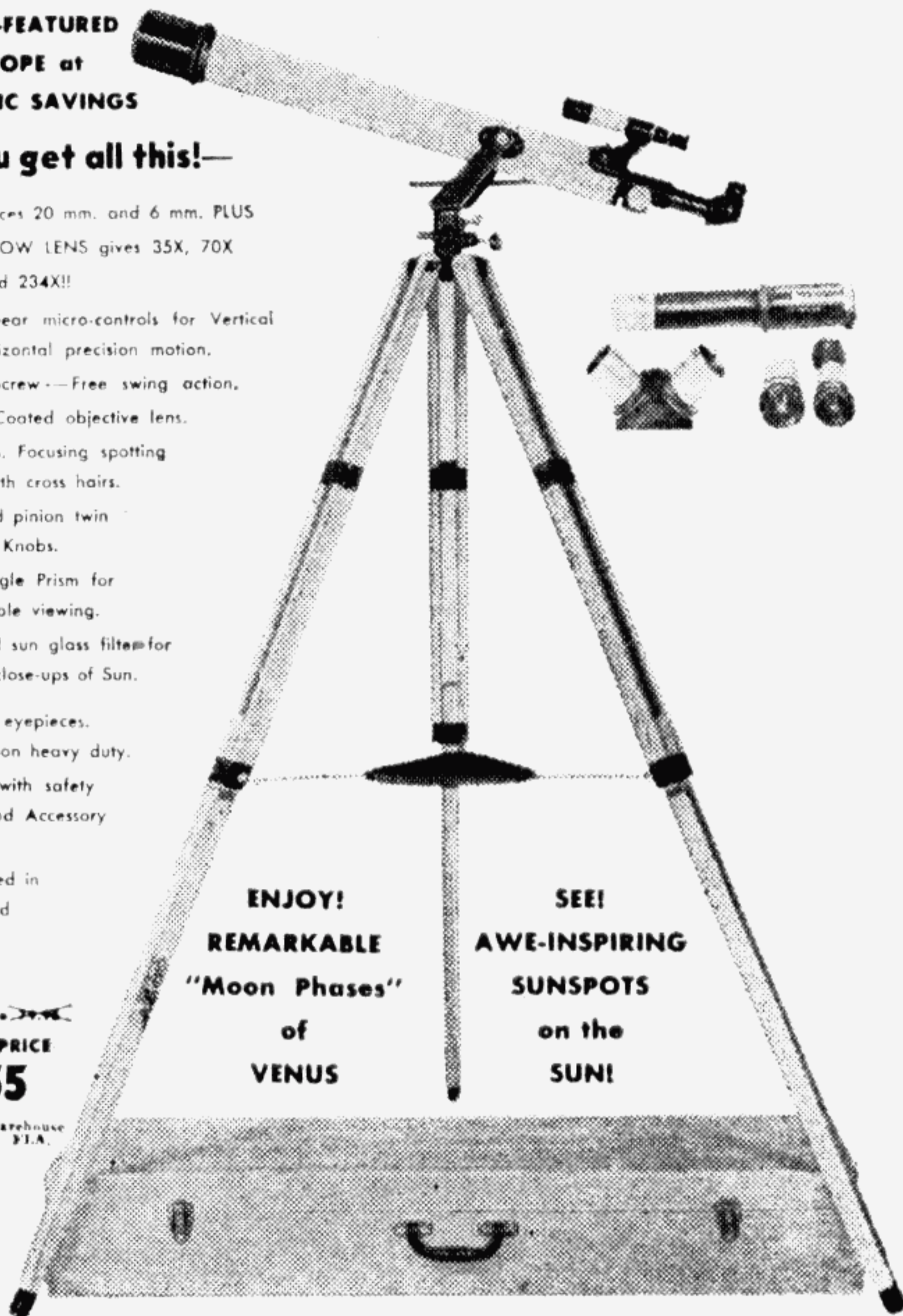
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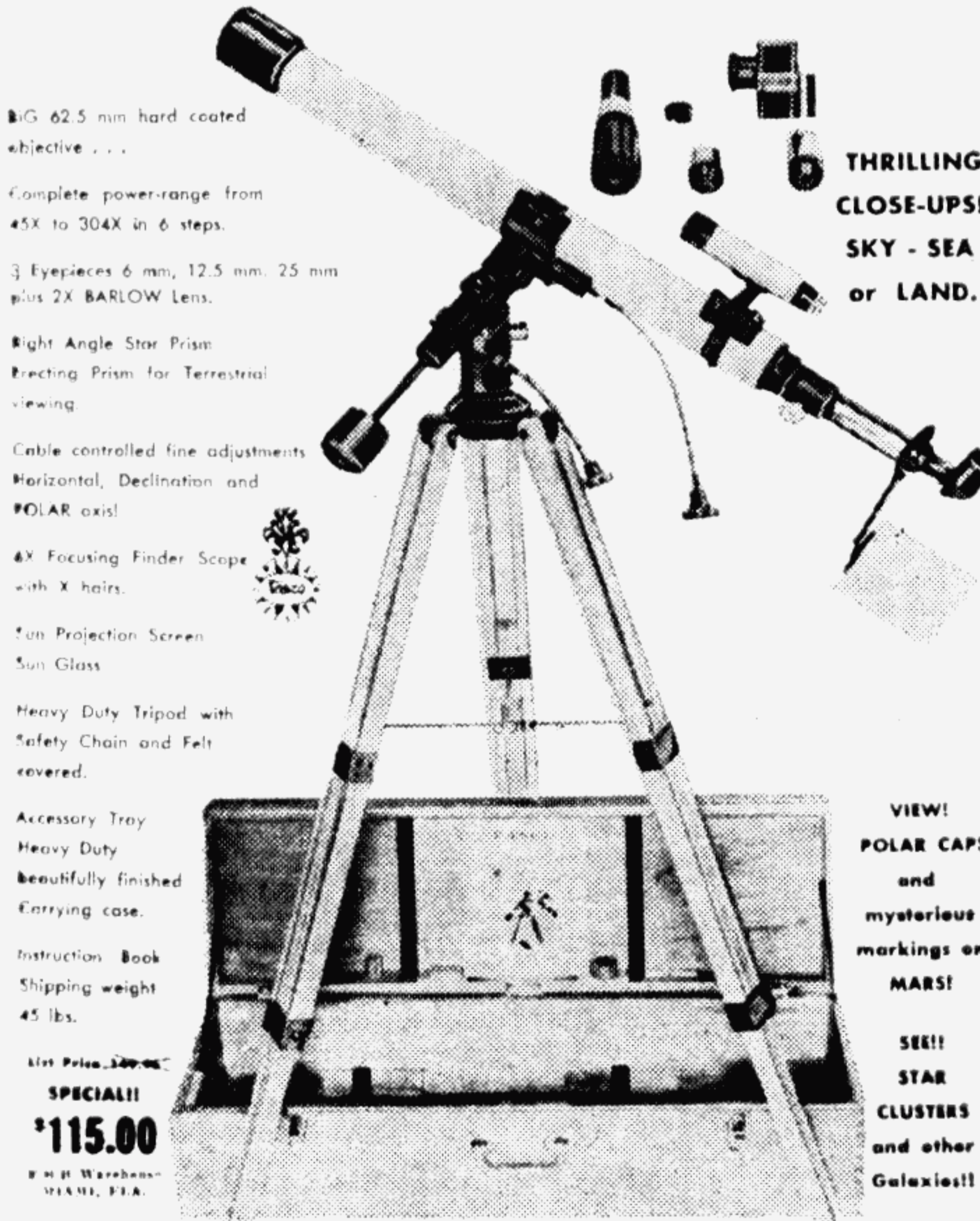
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